BOOKS printed for S. CROWDER, No. 12, *Pater-noster Row*.

This Day is Published,

A NEW EDITION, *being the* THIRD, *adorned with a beautiful* FRONTISPIECE, *engraved by* Mr. BICKHAM.

THE NEWEST MANUAL of PRIVATE DEVOTIONS, in Three Parts: Part 1. containing, Devotions suited to most Persons, and to most Cases, particularly Morning and Evening Prayers for Private Persons, and for a Family, for every Day in the Week; to which are added some select Prayers for the Use of Clergymen, taken from the Manuscript of a late eminent and pious Divine. Part 2. Offices for the Sick, and Prayers for various Circumstances of Affliction, for a Woman with Child, for Humiliation; with Exhortations against the Fear of Death, and Directions how to prepare ourselves to die well. Part 3. The Newest Week's Preparation for the worthy receiving the Lord's Supper; consisting of suitable Prayers, Forms of Self-Examination and Confession of Sins: with Meditations to live well after receiving the Holy Sacrament, and a Companion to the Lord's Table. By L. HOWARD, D.D. Price 3s.

This Day is published, price 6s.

By the KING's Special AUTHORITY.

For Publick USE and BENEFIT,

THE NEW PRACTICE of PIETY: Containing the necessary Duties of a Christian Life; or, the Means of acquiring every Virtue, the Remedies against every Vice, and Directions how to resist all Temptations; adapted to the Genius of the present Age: Whereby the Ignorant will be instructed; the Unbelieving convicted; the Vicious awakened and reclaimed; and the Religious confirmed in their holy Resolutions, and directed how to walk in the Favour of God and Man.

Nearly printed in a Pocket Volume, the Eighth Edition, of

RELIGIOUS COURTSHIP; being historical Discourses on the necessity of marrying religious Husbands and Wives only, as also of Husbands and Wives being of the same Opinions in Religion with one another; with an Appendix of taking none but religious Servants, and a Proposal for the better managing of Servants. Price 3s.

AP 2565

Hear my Prayer O Lord

THE

Devout Christian's

DAILY

COMPANION AND EXERCISE

IN

DEVOTIONS:

CONTAINING

A POSIE of PRAYERS

FOR

Every Day in the Week, and ſeveral Occaſions, for Families and Private Perſons alone.

To which are added;

Meditations, Contemplations, Thankſgivings, and Graces before and after Meat.

By R. Ruſſel, *of* Wadhurſt *in* Suſſex, *Author of the Diſcourſe of the* Sin againſt the Holy Ghoſt, *and a late Treatiſe of the* Holy Sacrament.

THE THIRTEENTH EDITION.

LONDON:

Printed for *L. Hawes* and Co. and *S. Crowder*, in *Pater-noſter Row*; *W. Johnſton*, in *Ludgate-ſtreet*; and *R. Ware*, *Ludgate-hill*, 1768.

This Day is Publiſhed,

Neatly printed and corrected from the Author's Original Manuſcript, with a New Frontiſpiece curiouſly engraved, The third Edition of

I. THE Royal-Melody; Or, The HARMONY of *SION*. In Three Books. Containing, I. A New and Compleat Introduction to the Grounds of Muſick; teaching its Rudiments and Compoſition in all its Branches, by way of Dialogue, in a new and eaſy Method, with all the uſual Terms uſed in Muſick, as derived from the *Greek*, *Latin*, *French*, *Italian*, &c. in twelve Chapters. II. The Pſalms of DAVID new tun'd, which Muſick expreſſes the true Senſe and Sound of the Words, more than any extant. With a Table of all the Tunes and what Pſalms are proper to each Tune. &c. with *Gloria Patri*'s. III. A new and ſelect Number of Divine Hymns and eaſy Anthems, &c. To which is added, *Te Deum* and *Magnificat*, and a Chanting Tune for the Reading Pſalms, &c. Price bound 3 s.

II. The *Pſalm-Singer*'s *Jewel*: or uſeful Companion to the Singing-Pſalms. Being a new Expoſition on all the One Hundred and Fifty: with Poetical Precepts to every *Pſalm*. The whole are faithfully explained from *Sacred Hiſtory*, from *Verſe* to *Verſe*, for the *Uſe* of all Lovers of PSALMODY in general: with *Expoſitional Notes*, referring to all concording Parts of the *Scripture*.—alſo, an Alphabetical Deſcription of *Perſons*, of *Places*, and of *Things* mentioned in the *Old* and *New* Teſtament; and of *CHRIST*, Poetically.—With a general CALENDAR for the Adapting of *Pſalms* to all Occaſions; And a *New* Set of PSALM-TUNES, in *Three* and *Four* Parts.—With ſelect HYMNS, and DOXOLOGIES; and a general KEY to the whole; for the Uſe of all *Chriſtian* Families, &c. &c. 3s. 6d.

The above Books by *William Tans'ur*.

Printed for *S. Crowder*, No. 12. *Pater-noſter Row*.

A PREFACE OR Inducement to PRAYER.

THE Great God, and Lord of Heaven and Earth, whose we are, and whom only we ought to serve, hath not left himself without Witness; forasmuch as that which may be known of God is made manifest unto us, for the invisible Things of him, that is, his Eternal Power and Godhead, are seen by the Creation of the World, being considered in his Works, to the intent we should be without Excuse. Also that infinite Love of God is shewed Abroad in our Hearts, and set out towards us in the most gracious Work of our Redemption, in that Christ died for us, being Sinners, and when we were Enemies, God reconciled us unto himself by the Death of his only begotten Son, whom God sent into the World that we might live through him, and be saved by his Life; greater Love than this can none have to lay down his own Life for us. Now there are three special Things amongst many, that do always bind and urge us to the Acknowledgement of God, to the Love of his Majesty, and the often calling

upon his holy Name, viz. First, *the Multitude and Greatneſs of his Benefits towards us, for which we ought to give him continual Thanks.* Secondly, *The Infiniteneſs of our Grievous Sins for which we muſt of Neceſſity daily aſk Mercy and Pardon from him.* Thirdly, *Our own manifold Miſeries and Infirmities, for which we are conſtrained to ſeek Relief and Remedy. The firſt of thoſe* David *conſidered, ſaying, What ſhall I render unto the Lord for all his Benefits towards me? I will take the Cup of Salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord. I will praiſe him with my whole Heart all the Days of my Life. All his Pſalms are full of thankſgiving. To the Second, Chriſt inviteth us, ſaying, Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will eaſe you. If any Man ſin, we have an Advocate with the Father,* Jeſus Chriſt the Juſt: *He is the Reconciliation for the Sins of the whole World: and if we acknowledge our Sins, he is faithful and juſt to forgive, and cleanſe us from all Unrighteouſneſs: For the Third, we are encouraged by God himſelf, ſaying, Call upon me in the Day of Trouble, ſo will I deliver thee, and thou ſhalt glorify me; for he will have Mercy upon us, and heal our Infirmities; and when we are in Miſery, he ſaved and delivered us. Now for the Performance of our Duty in Thankſgiving, the blotting out of all our Offences, and the Releaſe of our Miſeries, with the Continuance of God's*

Grace

Grace and Favour in all Things; the chief and only Way to find and obtain all, is rightly to seek and truly to serve the Lord by Prayer, who is the Author and Fountain of all Goodness, Grace and Mercy. Every good Gift coming from above, even from him that freely saith, Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: For he that is Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him in Truth, and the Prayers of the Faithful avails much if it be fervent; for faithful and devout Prayer is a continual Intercourse and Communion betwixt the Lord and us; and it is like Jacob's *Ladder, by which our Prayers make our Wants ascend unto God, and his Mercy descend down upon us; for with the Heart Man believeth unto Righteousness, and with the Mouth we confess unto Salvation; but take heed in sending up thy Desires, prefer the Good of thy Soul before the Pleasures or Content of thy Body, and set thy Affections on Things that are above: First, seek the Kingdom of God and his Righteousness, and all other Wants shall be supplied by his Mercy, according to his Will and our Necessities. And when thou entereſt into the House of God, take heed thou offer not unto him the Sacrifice of Fools. that before thou prayest prepare thyself, thy Heart and Tongue, as* David *did, least thou tempt God to Displeasure. Be not rash with thy Mouth, nor let thy Heart be hasty to utter a Thing before God; but e're*

thou presume to present thyself or service unto the Lord, meditate upon these three Things, First, *Of the Reverence we owe to the great Majesty of God, in whose Presence we are, and to whom we must speak; this brings Humility and Lowliness of Spirit, which makes us acceptable unto him.* Secondly, *Of our Knowledge and Belief of the Lord's sweet and gracious Promises which causeth Boldness to come unto him, with sure Confidence of being heard.* Thirdly, *Of our Unworthiness, and what Apprehension we have of our own Wants and Miseries, and the great Necessity of God's Help and Mercy to relieve us. This makes us know and hate ourselves, and love and honour God in whom is all our Help, Hope and Happiness; therefore with devout Reverence, Zeal, Humility and true Faith fly unto his Mercy, and cease not to call often (as* David *did) seven times a day upon the holy Name of the Lord,* Psalm 119, 164, *by whom we shall be saved,* Rom. 10. 13.

THE

Devout Christian's

DAILY

Companion and *Exercise*, &c

A Preparation to Prayer.

O Everlasting Fountain of all Goodness, and Well-spring of Grace, without whose special Assistance we are altogether unapt and unable to perform any Duty or Service that may be acceptable unto thee: Vouchsafe therefore (dear Lord) to help my Infirmities, who cannot of myself pray as I ought, but let thy Holy Spirit direct and teach me truly to call upon thy Divine Name, with a penitent and faithful Heart, and humble, contrite, and lowly Spirit, a quiet, observant, and recollected Mind, freed from the Vanities and Cares of this vile World, or the Love of this present Life; so

that I may dedicate myself wholly unto thee a living Sacrifice, faithfully and devoutly to serve thee now, and all the Days of my Life. O Lord, make me to lift up innocent Hands, with a pure Heart; and guide thou my Lips with Wisdom, and set a Watch of Grace before my Mouth, that my Tongue may not offend thee at any time, but duly praise thy glorious Name, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer on the Lord's Day *in the Morning.*

O Lord, our God, who art most glorious in thyself, and most gracious in thy Son, God blessed for ever, who inhabitest Eternity, thou standest not in need of any Thing which thou hast made, the Services of Men and Angels can add nothing to thy own essential Glory: We thy Creatures by thy good Providence, are again humbly prostrated before thee, to sanctify thy Name in our Devout Worship and Service of thee, and to give thee Thanks for all that undeserved Goodness and Mercy which thou hast so freely bestowed upon us, for our Preservation the Night past; in particular with all the Comforts and Blessings of this Life; more especially we desire to bless and praise thy Holy Name for all Spiritual Blessings in Christ Jesus; For all the Means of Grace, and Hopes of Glory; for free Liberty thou givest us this Day of frequenting the Courts of thy own House, wher e

where thou useſt and delighteſt to lift up the Light of thy Countenance on the Souls of Believers in the Face of Jeſus Chriſt.

O Lord! thou knoweſt the Frailty of our Natures, how ſoon our Thoughts are tired with Meditation and Devotion, and apt to ſtartle aſide, when we direct them towards Heaven: Vouchſafe therefore we pray thee to be preſent with us in the Aſſiſtance of thy Holy Spirit, to compoſe our Minds this Day to the moſt ſerious Attention and fervent Affection in all the Parts of thy Divine Service; that we have the livelieſt Senſe of thy glorious Perfections when we praiſe thee, and the moſt delightful Remembrance of thy Mercies when we give thee Thanks, and the moſt thirſty Deſires to be conformed to thy Will, and to feel more and more the Influences of thy Grace when we hear thy holy Word and preſent our Prayers and Supplications before thee.

O let us ſit down at thy Feet and receive thy Law, even the Inſtructions of Life, from thy Lips; O Let us receive the Oracles of God in the Power and Demonſtration of thy Spirit! Let thy Bleſſing accompany thy Word and Ordinances, that we may increaſe in Knowledge and Wiſdom, in Meekneſs and Humility, in Faith and in Charity, in a ſincere and univerſal Obedience to all thy Commands. O let the Law of thy Spirit of Life, which

is in Christ Jesus, deliver, every one of us from the Law of Sin and Death; and give us, we pray thee, those indispensable, necessary Qualifications of our Happiness, Repentance towards thee our God, and Faith in our Lord Jesus Christ: Give us Repentance unto Life, Repentance from all dead Works never to be repented of. Subdue, for us, all our inordinate Lusts and Appetites, and furnish us with the Faith of thine Elect: A Faith which works by Love: and, O let that Faith whereby we expect our Souls shall be justified, in the Day of Jesus Christ, be justified Day by Day by our Works, Sanctifie us throughout, accomplish thy whole good Pleasure, and the Work of Faith in us with Power; and let us all be kept by thy Power, O God; through Faith unto Salvation.

INTERCESSION.

AND thou, O Lord, who hast commanded us to make Prayers and Supplications for all others, as well as ourselves, we beseech thee to extend thy Grace and Mercy to all Mankind; send thy enlightening Grace to those that are in Darkness, and thy converting Grace to those that are in Sin, that all may repent, and become thy Servants.

Enlarge the Bounds of thy Catholick Church, unite and Sanctifie all her Members,

and

and restore her to her antient purity and prosperity; Let all Christians walk worthy of their high Calling in Christ Jesus, and live up to the Laws of that most excellent Religion which they profess; especially bless these Kingdoms wherein we live; let our Governors rule with Justice, and thy people obey with Chearfulness; make the Rich prosperous, thankful and temperate in using, and charitable in the distributing of their Substance; and the Poor and Afflicted, patient and contented under the respective Burthens and Sufferings, sanctifying all their Sickness, Sorrows and Afflictions unto them, and in thy own due Time, send them a happy Deliverance out of all their Troubles. And all those who are in their last Conflict, at the Hour of Death, and going out of the World, Lord, strengthen their Faith, confirm their Hope, and crown their Sincerity and Perseverance with a blessed Immortality in Eternal Glory. Bless all those to whom we are bound by any special Relation. O Lord, they are all known unto thee, and thou knowest our several Wants and Desires: We beseech thee to proportion thy Reliefs and Blessings according to the various Necessities and Capacities of thy Servants, that we may be mutual Helps and Comforts to each other, in our Passage through this vale of Misery and Tears. And according to the Prescript of our blessed Saviour, we pray for the Forgiveness of our

Enemies,

Enemies, Slanderers and Oppressors, that their Malice may be restrained, and their Hearts converted from the Works of the Flesh, to the Fruits of the Spirit.

The Concluding Prayer.

LORD hear us, help us, pardon our Failings, supply our Wants, and the Wants of all thy faithful People; all which with whatever else thou, in thy infinite Wisdom, knowest to be more expedient for us, or any Part of Mankind, we sum up, and inforce in the blessed Name, and comprehensive Words of thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, who in Compassion to our Infirmities has taught us thus to pray.

Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for the Lord's Day *at Night.*

O Most blessed for evermore! the Father of Mercies, and the God of all Comfort. How precious are thy Thoughts towards us? How great is the Sum of them? Thou renewest thy Favour continually, and art still pouring upon us innumerable Benefits: Of which this is not the least, that thou givest us leave to come into thy Presence, to call thee Father, and to make known our Request to thee

thee by Prayer and Supplication, with Thanksgiving. We accept, O Lord, with loving-kindness to us, and are here again prostrate before thee this Evening, to acknowledge thy Goodness in making us such excellent Creatures, capable to know thee, and being made like thee, to be eternally happy with thee. Blessed be thy Name that we are now alive; and that we have lived so long in Health and Strength, and Peace and Plenty of all good Things; our Eyes might have been consumed with Grief, our Bones vexed, and we might have mingled our Drink with continual Weeping: We are bound unto thee for the free Use of our Understanding; for the good Inclinations we find in our Will; for any devout Affections which are stirring in our Hearts; for all the Advantages we have had by our Education, good Company, and Holy Examples: and more especially, for the Illuminations of the Holy Ghost, by thy blessed Gospel, the Breathing of it frequently into our Spirits, the Importunities thou hast used to draw us to thee, and the great and precious Promises, whereby thy Love in Christ Jesus constrains us to resign ourselves intirely to the Obedience of thy Precepts. We ought likewise to admire and praise thee for thy Goodness to thy Creatures, who live daily upon thy bounteous Allowance: The Eyes of all wait on thee, and thou givest

them

them Meat in due Season; thou diffuseſt thy Bleſſings in ſeveral Streams to every one of them according to their Needs; that thou giveſt them, they gather; thou openeſt thy Hand, they are filled with Good: We give thee the Glory of the plentiful Proviſion thou haſt made for them; and more particularly admire thy great Liberality to the Children of Men, under whoſe Subjection all Sheep and Oxen, yea, and the Beaſt of the Field, the Fowls of the Air, and the Fiſhes of the Sea paſſing through the Paths of the Waters. O Lord we praiſe thee for thy Goodneſs to thoſe who praiſe thee not themſelves; be thou adorned and acknowledged in thy Bounty, which beſtows ſo many Bleſſings unaſked and unſought, and continueſt them, notwithſtanding abundance of Provocations, and moſt high Offences, that they have given to thy merciful Goodneſs to thy Church never be forgotten by us, which thou haſt in all Ages protected and defended, in a marvellous manner propagating the Goſpel of our Saviour, confounding its Oppoſers, and ſpreading it by the Power of the Holy Ghoſt over the Face of the Earth. We thank thee for thy ſingular Favour to theſe Countries wherein we live, to whom theſe good Tidings of Salvation have reached, and who have long enjoyed a more glorious Light than many other Places, and being delivered from the Dark-

neſs

neſs of Popiſh Superſtition, and from ſundry Attempts that have been made to bereave us of this Happineſs, and are again ſettled, after many Confuſions, in a peaceable Enjoyment of the true Religion, tho' we have not brought forth Fruit worthy of the Goſpel of thy Grace. O let thy undeſerved Goodneſs have this Effect upon us, to make us heartily Love thee and devoutly Worſhip thee, and zealouſly obey thee, and ſtedfaſtly truſt and hope in thee for ever, that by a careful Improvement of the Knowledge of thee our God, and our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, by whom thou haſt given us all things that pertain unto Life and Godlineſs, we may ſtill enjoy this ineſtimable Treaſure, and all thy Love to us may at laſt be finiſhed in thoſe eternal Joys, which he hath promiſed to the Faithful. As we have been taught, exhorted and encouraged this Day out of thy holy Word, and have likewiſe publicly acknowledged our Obligations to thee, and make profeſſion of Love and Gratitude, and Dutifulneſs to thy Divine Majeſty; ſo help us all the Week following, openly to teſtify the Truth and Honeſty of our Hearts in all this by a blameleſs Converſation, in all Humility, Meekneſs, Temperance, Righteouſneſs, Charity and Peace, with all them that call upon the Lord out of a pure Heart. Bleſs our Sovereign, the Defender of the Faith we profeſs, and all employed under

him

him in their several Offices, that they may be Instruments of continuing to us those holy Opportunities, with all other good Things that may make these Kingdoms happy. O that all our Friends may be thine! and if we have any Enemies, Father, forgive them. Comfort and support the Sick, the Needy, and all other distressed Persons with an immoveable Belief of thy wise and good Providence, to which give them Grace patiently and obediently to resign themselves; and when all our Senses this Night shall be bound up with Sleep, be thou, O Lord, our Keeper; and after the Refreshment of that Repose and his holy Rest from our Labours, raise us in the Morning to return unto them with chearful Minds, and ready Wills, praising still, and magnifying thy multiplied Mercies to us in Christ Jesus, by whom we present ourselves and Petitions to thee, saying farther as he hath taught us,

Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Monday *Morning.*

MOST gracious Father, and Almighty God, who beyond all Measure hast unlocked the Treasure of thy Favour and Blessing of us from Time to Time, we most heartily thank thee for the sweet Sleep and comfortable Rest which we have taken this Night, through thy gracious Preservation of us;

; and now, O Lord, we consecrate our ouls and Bodies to thy Service this Day, gain, and ever hereafter, desiring that our rayers early this Morning may have Ac- ess unto thee. O Lord, we pray thee bless, reserve and keep us this Day by thy Power, rom Sin, Shame, and all Evil, and so direct s with thy Grace, that all our Thoughts, Words and Works, may please thee. Stand, e beseech thee, between us and our Ene- nies, Bodily and Ghostly, especially Satan, nd all Assaults and Snares that he setteth for s daily; and as thou hast now raised up our Bodies from a sound and heavy Sleep, so de- iver our Souls from the dead sleep of Sin, nd the Darkness of this World. Help, O Lord, the Creatures which depend upon thy Providence only. O Lord Jesus have Mercy pon us, miserable Sinners; pardon and for- give us all our Sins, Negligences, and Igno- ances; remember not our Obstinacies, and ave Compassion upon our Infirmities. Set hy holy Passion, Cross, and Death between hy Judgment and our Souls Danger, both oth now, and at the Hour of Death, between Mercy. O Lord, strengthen our Weakness, nd mortify our corrupt Natures, inclining o swearing, and Wantonness, Lying, and any in whatsoever; and grant that we may so alk in thy Ways, by the Light of thy holy Word, that no worldly Vanity bewitch us

to

to sell ourselves to work Wickedness, but tha
we may in a special Manner strive again
those Sins that our corrupt Nature is pron
unto. O holy Father, grant us sound Mind
and upright Hearts, and the right Use of ou
Senses continually, that knowing what w
do, and practising what we know, we ma
worthily lament the Wickedness of our Lives
and ever upon our unfeigned Repentance, fee
thy Comforts rejoicing our Souls, and neve
forget the desire of the Life to come, but dili
gently fix our Hearts and Affections on hea
venly Things. O Lord, bless us in all th
Passages of this Pilgrimage; further our Bu
siness, that we may truly walk without Sin
and safely work without Danger, in that Vo
cation whereunto thou hast called us in thi
Life; and after Death, O Lord, restore ou
Bodies and Souls to Life eternal. Hear our
Prayers, O Lord God, for Jesus Christ hi
Sake, our only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Monday *Night.*

O Eternal God, and in Christ Jesus ou
most merciful and loving Father! We
thy unworthy and unprofitable Servants, de
here, in thy Sight, freely confess and ac
knowledge, before thy Divine Majesty, Tha
we are most miserable and wretched Sinners
and grievous Transgressors of all thy hol
Laws and Commandments, that as we were
born

orn and bred in Sin, and ſtained in the omb, ſo have we continually, ſince that me, multiplied our actual Tranſgreſſions ainſt thy Majeſty, both in Thought, Word d Deed, ſo that our Sins are grown more in umber than the Hairs of our Head, and avier in Weight, than the Sands of the aſhore; therefore it is thy meer Mercy at long e'er this they have not preſſed us wn to the very Pit of Hell. Thou only, O ord, knoweſt our Sins, who knoweſt our earts; no thing can be hid from thy All-ſee- g Eye; thou knoweſt both what we have en, and what we are; our Conſciences do cuſe us of many and grievous Evils, and ou being far greater than our Conſciences, t able to lay much more to our Charge; e appeal therefore from thy Juſtice to thy ercy, which is above all thy Works, how uch more above our Sins, intreating thee look upon us in the Face of the Counte- nce of thy well-pleaſing Son Chriſt Jeſus; r his Sake, O Lord, we pray thee to be ood and gracious to all our Sins, and Iniqui- es paſt, of what Nature or Kind ſoever ey be; whether of Ignorance or of Know- dge, of Commiſſion of Evil, or of Omiſſion Duties. Waſh them all away in the Blood thy dear Son; bury them in his Grave, d lay ſuch a Weight of his Righteouſneſs on them, ſo as they may never be able to

riſe

to sell ourselves to work Wickedness, but that we may in a special Manner strive against those Sins that our corrupt Nature is prone unto. O holy Father, grant us sound Minds and upright Hearts, and the right Use of our Senses continually, that knowing what we do, and practising what we know, we may worthily lament the Wickedness of our Lives and ever upon our unfeigned Repentance, feel thy Comforts rejoicing our Souls, and never forget the desire of the Life to come, but diligently fix our Hearts and Affections on heavenly Things. O Lord, bless us in all the Passages of this Pilgrimage; further our Business, that we may truly walk without Sin, and safely work without Danger, in that Vocation whereunto thou hast called us in this Life; and after Death, O Lord, restore our Bodies and Souls to Life eternal. Hear our Prayers, O Lord God, for Jesus Christ his Sake, our only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Monday *Night.*

O Eternal God, and in Christ Jesus our most merciful and loving Father! We thy unworthy and unprofitable Servants, do here, in thy Sight, freely confess and acknowledge, before thy Divine Majesty, That we are most miserable and wretched Sinners, and grievous Transgressors of all thy holy Laws and Commandments, that as we were

born

orn and bred in Sin, and ſtained in the omb, ſo have we continually, ſince that ime, multiplied our actual Tranſgreſſions ainſt thy Majeſty, both in Thought, Word nd Deed, ſo that our Sins are grown more in lumber than the Hairs of our Head, and eavier in Weight, than the Sands of the eaſhore; therefore it is thy meer Mercy hat long e'er this they have not preſſed us own to the very Pit of Hell. Thou only, O ord, knoweſt our Sins, who knoweſt our earts; no,hing can be hid from thy All-ſee-g Eye; thou knoweſt both what we have een, and what we are; our Conſciences do cuſe us of many and grievous Evils, and ou being far greater than our Conſciences, t able to lay much more to our Charge; e appeal therefore from thy Juſtice to thy ercy, which is above all thy Works, how uch more above our Sins, intreating thee look upon us in the Face of the Counte-ance of thy well-pleaſing Son Chriſt Jeſus; r his Sake, O Lord, we pray thee to be ood and gracious to all our Sins, and Iniqui-es paſt, of what Nature or Kind ſoever ey be; whether of Ignorance or of Know-dge, of Commiſſion of Evil, or of Omiſſion f Duties. Waſh them all away in the Blood f thy dear Son; bury them in his Grave, nd lay ſuch aWeight of his Righteouſneſs pon them, ſo as they may never be able to

riſe

rise up against us, either in this World to ac
cuse us, or in the World to come to condem
us. And because, O Lord, our Natures ar
prone to commit Sin, so that if thou shoul
est, even at this Instant, give us Pardon
our Sins, yet we confess, that without th
restraining Grace of thy Spirit, we shall fa
into the same Sins again; therefore w
humbly pray thee, most gracious God, no
only to pardon that which is past, but al
purge our present Corruption, and by th
Grace of thy good Spirit prevent those th
are to come. Grant, good Lord, that w
may think it more than sufficient, that w
have spent the Time past of our Lives accor
ing to the Lusts of the Flesh, and after ou
own Desires and Fancies, and may now eve
resolve to dedicate the Rest of our Lives, tha
yet remaineth, to thy Glory, and our ow
Comfort, and the good of our Brethren
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

We pray thee forgive us the Sins commit
ted against thy Majesty this Day past, whe
ther in Thought, Word, or Deed, by com
mitting that which thou hast forbidden; o
omitting that which thou hast commanded, o
performing it in a sinful, irreverent, col
and unprofitable Manner. We praise the
for our Life, Health, Safety, Peace, Liber
ty, Food and Apparel, Power and Will ei
ther to think, speak or do any good Things

W

We bleſs thy Name for the Dangers we have eſcaped; for Sins, (which by thy Grace) we have ſhunned; and for the good Duties which (by the help of thy holy Spirit) we have in any weak Meaſure performed; and for all the other Comforts we have enjoyed for Soul and Body, for this Life and a Better, for theſe and all other thy Mercies which are more than we are able to reckon up. We yield all humble and hearty Thanks, that our hard and narrow Hearts can poſſibly render to thy Divine Majeſty. And now, O Lord, we commit and commend ourſelves, Souls and Bodies, and all that we have, to thy moſt gracious Protection, beſeeching thee to keep us and ours, and all thine, as the Apple of thy Eye: defend us from all theſe Dangers which may happen unto us, either from Satan or wicked Men, Fire or Water, or other Caſualties, and grant that tho' we ſleep, yet our Hearts may awake, wait, and be furniſhed for the coming of the Bridegroom. Bleſs and ſanctifie our Reſt and Sleep, unto us; make it ſweet, moderate, quiet and comfortable to us, that being refreſhed thereby, we may awake with thee, and walk before thee the Day following, and all the Days of our Lives.

In theſe our weak Prayers, O Lord, we are not mindful of ourſelves alone, but of thy whole Church, diſperſed over the Face of the Earth, far and wide. Bleſs, O Lord,

the principal Members thereof; our dread Sovereign, King *GEORGE*, enrich his Royal Heart with all Grace neceſſary for ſo high a Place; eſtabliſh his Throne, we beſeech thee, and let his Soul be bound in the Bundle of Life with thee. O God, bleſs their Royal Highneſs the Prince, Princeſs, and all the Royal Family. Bleſs all his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy Council, be thou preſent with them, and Preſident over all their Councils, as may be moſt for thy Glory, the Honour of the King, the Peace of our State, and the Comfort of thy People. Bleſs all Judges and Magiſtrates of the Land. Bleſs the Miniſters of thy Word and Sacraments. Thou that art the God of the Harveſt, ſend forth many faithful and painful Labourers, that they may feed thy People with Knowlege and Underſtanding. Bleſs, O Lord, all the afflicted Members of thy Church, diſeaſed either in Body, Mind, or both; eſpecially thoſe that ſuffer for the Teſtimony of a good Conſcience. O Lord, to whom all their Caſes and Neceſſities are manifeſt, we beſeech thee to make all their Beds in their Sickneſs; lay no more upon them than thou ſhalt make them able to bear; give a true Sight and Feeling of their Sins, ſo far as may lead them to true Repentance, with hearty Sorrow for the ſame: And, good

Father

ather, deal with them in Mercy, and not ustice; either to releaſe them out of that reſent Miſery wherein they are, either by ife, that they may glorify thee in this Vorld, or by faithful Departure, that they ay be glorified of thee in the World to come. Theſe Mercies, moſt gracious God, and whatever elſe thou knoweſt in thy Wiſdom to e better for us than ourſelves can aſk, we eg them at thine Hands; not for our own Merits, for they are nothing; but for the Merits of thy dear Son, Chriſt Jeſus, our Lord and Saviour: In whoſe Name and in hoſe Words we conclude,

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

A Prayer for Tueſday *Morning.*

O Lord, the high and only One, whoſe Glory is above the Earth and Heaven, We thy Creatures proſtrate ourſelves in the humbleſt Adorations of thee, aſcribing to thee all Power, Wiſdom, Riches, Might, Majeſty and Dominion; and acknowledging, that to thee of Right belongs all Bleſſing, Worſhip, Thankſgiving, and Praiſe, together with all Honour, Love, Service and Obedience for evermore. Bleſſed be thine omnipotent Goodneſs, which hath advanced us to ſuch a Degree of Being, that we are ca-

pable to look back to thee from whom w
come; to know thee, to acknowledge th
great Bounty toward us, and resemble the
in Wisdom and Goodness. All that is with
in us blesseth thy holy Name, for breathin
into us immortal Spirits, that we may eterna
ly admire thee, praise thee, love thee, an
joyfully render these grateful Acknowledge
ments which we owe unto thee. We ca
never sufficiently magnify thy Mercies to
wards us, especially those in the Lord Jesus
in whom thy Grace hath so exceedingly a
bounded, as to surpass not only our Deser
but the largest of our Desires. Blessed, bles
sed, for ever blessed be thy Fatherly Good
ness, who hast sent him from Heaven so un
expectedly, to visit us vile Wretches, wh
dwell in Houses of Clay, whose Foundatio
is in the Dust. Lord, what is Man, tha
thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Ma
that thou didst thus visit him! We than
thee, according to our poor Ability, fro
the very bottom of our Hearts, for his Mani
festation in our Flesh; for the charitab
Testimonies he gave of his Love to Mankin
in the Course of his Life; for that astonish
ing Grace in submitting himself to die for us
for his glorious Resurrection and Ascension t
Heaven, for the Sovereign Power and Autho
rity, which thou hast given him at th
Right-Hand; for his compassionate Interces

on for us, and the Aſſurance we have receiv-ed for his being the King of Glory, and of his continued Kindneſs to us, by the Com-ing of the Holy Ghoſt; we will never ceaſe to bleſs thee for that great Salvation, which was firſt preached by the Lord, and was con-firmed by them that heard him; and for the Witneſs which thou beareſt unto them, both with Signs and Wonders, and with divers Miracles and Gifts of the Holy Ghoſt, ac-cording to thy own Will. We rejoice in the Light of thy Holy Goſpel, that we may ſee the way to be happy, both by the Doctrine and Example of thy Son Jeſus, that we have the Encouragement of his precious Promiſes, and ſuch good Hope of Remiſſion of Sin, and eternal Life in the Day when he ſhall judge the World in Righteouſneſs. O! how much are we bound unto thee for that comfortable Hope which thou haſt given us, in ſeeing our dear Saviour in all his Glory, and being there where he is, and reigning with him for ever. We again render thee our moſt hearty Thanks, for that everlaſting Conſolation and good Hope, through Grace which thou haſt given us. And for all thoſe Benefits likewiſe, which thou art pleaſed to beſtow upon us, to make our Stay here on Earth the more con-venient and delightful to us, we are every Way obliged to thee beyond all that we are able to expreſs or conceive. Thou feedeſt us

and cloatheſt us; thou preſerveſt our Health and our Strength; and thou haſt delivered us from innumerable Dangers; and when thou haſt chaſtiſed us, it hath been in great Mercy and Clemency, and not according to our deſerving. O! that all the World would ſhew forth thy Praiſe, and devote themſelves to the Lord: Let all the Kings of the Earth ſubmit themſelves unto him, and glory in the Name of his obedient Subjects, let them praiſe the Name of the Lord; for great is the Lord, and greatly to be praiſed, eſpecially in the Aſſembly of the Saints, and by thy Church; which we beſeech thee to keep and to continue in thy true Religion, as thou ſheweſt to them that be in Error the Light of thy Truth, to the Intent that they may return into the Way of Righteouſneſs; ſo grant unto all them that are admitted into the Fellowſhip of Chriſt's Religion, that they may eſchew thoſe Things that are contrary to their Profeſſion, and follow all ſuch Things as are agreeable to the ſame. Accept, moſt gracious God, of theſe unfeigned Deſires of us thy Servants, who for our Part, entirely dedicate ourſelves, both Souls and Bodies, unto thee, reſolving in all Things to walk worthy of thee, who haſt called us to thy Kingdom and Glory, and bleſſed us alſo with many other good Things, which make this Life to be a more eaſier Paſſage to a better.

er. We will never forget how much we are indebted to thee, but ſtudy to expreſs a grateful Remembrance of thy Mercies, by living ſoberly, righteouſly and godly in this preſent World, looking for that bleſſed Hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. Favour, we pray thee, theſe holy Purpoſes, with the conſtant Aſſiſtance of thy good Spirit, that we may be able to accompliſh that we have begun, and to perfect Holineſs in thy Fear. Help us to add to our Faith Virtue, and to our Virtue Knowledge, and to Knowledge Temperance, and to Temperance Patience, and to Godlineſs Brotherly Kindneſs, and to Brotherly-kindneſs Charity, that theſe Things being in us and abounding, they may make us to be neither barren nor unfruitful in the Knowledge of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. Preſerve us this Day eſpecially, that we ſwerve not preſently from theſe pious Reſolutions; but may give ſuch a Proof of their Sincerity, by our being ſtedfaſt and immovable in our Well-doing, notwithſtanding any Temptation to the contrary, that we may have the better Hope we ſhall perſevere to the very End, through thy continual Grace in Chriſt Jeſus: In whoſe Name we deſire all that thou ſeeſt needful, either for our Souls or Bodies, for ourſelves or others, ſaying,

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

A Prayer for Tuesday *Night.*

ALmighty God, gracious Father, in thy Son Christ Jesus, we thy poor Creatures humbly appear again in thy Presence, acknowledging with all hearty Affection, that our Beings and all the Comforts of them, depend on thee the Fountain of all Good. We have nothing but what we have received from thence, and is owing entirely to thy free and bounteous Love, O blessed Redeemer. To thee therefore our God and Saviour, be given by us, and all whom thou hast made to know how Great and Good thou art, all Honour and Praise, all Love and Service, as long as we have any Being. We lament our Folly and Ingratitude, that we have not done it from our very first Knowledge of thee, every Day we are bound by an indespensable Obligation of Mercy and Kindness, which we receive from thee, particularly thy Fatherly Care over us the Day past: Lord, make us truly thankful unto thee, and be pleased to continue thy Goodness unto us. Look down upon us, who are now before thee, and dare not give Sleep to our Eyes, nor Slumber to our Eye-lids, till we have renewed our Covenant with the God and Father of Mercies

and

and have humbly offered unto thee our Souls and Bodies as a reasonable Service.

Be therefore pleased, O Lord, to forgive all the Sins of our past Lives; particularly the Omissions and Commissions of this Day; for which alone shouldest thou enter into Judgment with us, thou mightest justly condemn us to the lowest Hell, and give us our Portion with Hypocrites, in utter Darkness.

Blessed Lord, we desire from the bottom of our Hearts to be sensible of our manifold Frailties and Infirmities, and of that Law in our Members, that is always warring against the law of our Minds; so that whenever we would do Good, Evil is present with us, and intermingles with our Prayers, and disturbs our most religious Duties and Performances.

And therefore it is, that utterly renouncing our own Righteousness as Dung and Dross, we fly to him who is our Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous, desiring him to wash away our Sins with his own precious Blood, and to present us unto thee, our God, pure and spotless.

And for his Sake we humbly beseech thee, O Lord, to lighten our Darkness, and by thy great Mercy to defend us from all Perils and Dangers of this Night, giving us a moderate and refreshing Rest, free from frightful Dreams and sinful Imaginations, which are the evil Effects of our corrupt Natures.

When we awake, let our Souls be filled with heavenly Thoughts and pious Meditations, always remembring we are in the Presence of a God who knows our Down-sitting and our Up-rising, who understands our Thoughts afar off, and is acquainted with all our Ways.

If we should be so vain and foolish to believe that the Darkness would cover us, the Night shall be light about us; the Darkness hideth not from thee, but the Night shineth as the Day: The Darkness and the Night are both alike to thee.

And forasmuch as the closing our Eyes to Rest, so nearly resembles Death, and our Beds are but Models of our Graves, out of which we must one Day be called, by the Sound of the last Trump, to arise and come to Judgment, let this and every Evening, and every Morning put us in Mind of our dying Hour. Make us therefore sensible how highly it concerns us while we have Health of Body, and Soundness of Mind, to arm us like good Soldiers with Christian Courage, and Resolution for our Death-Bed Conflicts with Diseases, and the Malice of Spiritual Enemies.

That so Death, which is to so many others the King of Terrors, may be to us a kind Friend, and a welcome Guest; and we may with all Chearfulness quit these Houses of Clay and fleshy Tabernacles, and exchange the Troubles and Sorrows of a painful Pilgrimage,

in

a Valley of Tears, for Joys of Heaven and everlasting Happiness, with blessed Saints and Angels in the highest Heavens.

We also pray for the Good of all Mankind, as well as our own, especially that all Christian People may walk worthy of thy Gospel, and live together in Peace and Unity; and let the sincere Profession and Practice of thy true Religion be continued to us in all Generations.

Direct our Governors, bless our Friends, and be good to all them that are in Trouble and Affliction, and make us truly thankful that we are in a more easy Condition. Lord, continue thy Mercies unto us, and help us to make a wise and christian Use of them, and all the Talents committed unto us, that at the last we may be approved faithful Servants, and enter into the Joy of our Lord, in whose Holy Name and Words, *&c.*

A Prayer for Wednesday *Morning.*

MOST Holy, most Glorious and Eternal Lord God, we thy poor unworthy Servants, in all Humility of Soul and Body, and unfeigned Acknowledgement of our Duty, prostrate ourselves before the Throne of thy Mercy, praising and magnifying thy fatherly Goodness for the Abundance of thy Blessings, and for the Multitude of thy Mer-

cies heaped upon us, beseeching thee for Je-
sus Christ's sake to be merciful to all our Sins.
Upon the Consideration of which, we confess
we are not worthy to appear in thy Presence,
much less to ask a Blessing at thy Hands; for
by reason of our corrupt Nature within us,
derived from our first Parents, our Inclinati-
ons have been prone to commit all manner of
Sin and Wickedness against thy Goodness;
Thy Laws and Precepts we have broken
both in Thought, Word and Deed; out of
our Hearts proceed evil and wicked Imagina-
tions which defile the Soul, and the whole
Man is altogether abominable: These
Things, O Lord, we confess to our Shame,
and if thy Mercy prevent not, it will be our
utter Destruction of Soul and Body. Yet, O
Lord, thou art our Creator, thou hast made
us, and thou hast sent thy dear Son Christ
Jesus to die for us, and thy Holy Spirit to
sanctifie us: And many are the Benefits and
Blessings which thou hast bestowed upon us,
and which by thy Goodness we may enjoy
both of Soul and Body; and therefore by the
Testimony of our own Consciences we stand
convicted, and the Thoughts of our great Sins
and Transgressions do much astonish us;
What shall we say, therefore, or wherein
shall we open our Mouths? who shall deli-
ver us from the Misery due unto us for our
Transgressions? Nothing can be expected in
this

is Life but Wrath and Confusion, and in e World to come eternal Condemnation: t yet, O Lord, in Obedience to thy Command, and in confident Assurance of the endless and unspeakable Mercy promised in Jesus Christ to all Sinners, we come unto thee with Sorrow in our Heart, Shame in our Faces, and in all Humility of Spirit, and we would appeal from thee, a just Judge, to thee, a merciful Father, from the Throne of thy Justice, to the Seat of thy Mercy, beseeching thee, O Lord, to have Mercy upon us, and to turn away thy Face from all our Sins, and to blot out all our Transgressions; for the only meritorious Death and Passion of Jesus Christ, who so abundantly shed his Blood on the Cross to take away the Sins of the World: And be pleased now to reform our Affections, transform us out of Sin, into the glorious Liberty of thy own Children, to live in Newness of Life, in a holy Conversation and Obedience to thy divine Majesty.

And now we farther intreat thee, O Lord, for a Blessing upon thy Church Universal; more especially we beseech thee to continue the Peace and Prosperity of these Churches wherein we live, and every Member thereof; and in a more especial Manner bless, with the chiefest of thy Blessings, thine Anointed, and our Sovereign Lord, the King's Majesty, and the rest of the Royal Family; bless the

Lords of his Majesty's Privy Council, the Reverend Clergy, and all Civil Magistrates; bless all our Kindred, Friends and Acquaintance; bless all, O Lord, from the Highest to the Lowest.

And since it hath pleased thee, O Lord, of thy Goodness to deliver us from the Power of Darkness, and all Dangers of the Night past, affording us quiet and comfortable Rest, bringing us safe to the Beginning of this Day; our Souls and all that are within us shall praise thy holy Name: We beseech thee to bless and defend us, O Lord, this Day, direct and protect us in it, bless our going out and coming in, let thy Spirit guide us in all our Actions, prosper all our Labours and Endeavours this Day; make us diligent in our Callings, that we may keep a good Conscience in all our Dealings, not any Way to defraud any one, knowing that one Day we must give an Account of all Words and Deeds.

Lord, hear we beseech thee, and accept of this Morning Sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving, hear our Prayers, and grant our Petitions that we have asked, and all other Blessings, which thou of thine infinite Wisdom knowest most necessary for us, we ask at thy merciful Hands, in the Name, and through the Mediation of thy dear Son, our blessed Redeemer, Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose most excellent Form of Prayer we conclude our imperfect Prayers, saying, *Our*

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

Evening Prayer for Wedneſday.

ETernal God, ever-living and ever-loving Father in Jeſus Chriſt, we here throw down ourſelves at the Foot-ſtool of thy divine Majeſty, humbly acknowledging from the Ground of our Hearts, to thy Glory and our own Shame, that we are moſt vile and wretched Sinners, no Ways worthy of the leaſt of all thy Mercies, which thou ſheweſt towards the Children of Men; but moſt worthy we are of thy moſt heavy Plagues which are threatened in thy holy Word againſt impenitent Offenders. Father, we have ſinned more than ſeventy-times ſeven times againſt Heaven, and in thy Sight, having undone all thoſe good Duties thou haſt commanded us, and committed all thoſe Sins which thou haſt forbidden with Greedineſs and Outrage: We have ſinned againſt thee, and againſt all thy Creatures; againſt Heaven which is loth to contain us, becauſe our Sins exceed the Number of the Stars, therefore againſt the Earth, which groans to bear us, becauſe our Sins exceed the Number of the Duſt thereof. We moſt humbly pray thee to ſet them all over to the Reckoning which thy Son Chriſt hath made up for them upon

upon his Croſs, and never to lay any of them to our Charge, but freely forget and forgive all: Nail down all our Sins and Iniquities to the Croſs of Chriſt, bury them in his Blood, hide them in his Wounds, let them never riſe up in Judgment againſt us. Be reconciled to us by thy dear Son concerning all matters paſt, not once remembring, or repeating unto us our old and abominable Iniquities, but accept us as righteous in him, imputing his Righteouſneſs unto us, and our Sins unto him, let his Righteouſneſs ſatisfy thy Juſtice for all our Unrighteouſneſs, his Obedience for our Diſobedience, his Perfection for our Imperfection; we intreat thee moreover, merciful Father, give us the true Sight and Feeling of our manifold Sins, that we may not be blinded in them through Cuſtom, as the Reprobates are, but that we may be ſoon weary of them, as under a heavy Burthen, and much grieved for them, labouring and ſtriving by all poſſible Means to get out of them. Good Father, touch our hard and flinty Hearts with true Repentance, for all Sins, and let us not take Delight or Pleaſure in the leaſt Sin, and howſoever we fall through Frailty, as we fall often, yet let us never fall finally: Let us never lie down in Sin, nor continue in Sin, but let us get up, and turn to thee with all our Hearts, and ſeek thee whilſt thou mayeſt be found, and whilſt thou

thou doſt offer Grace and Mercy unto us. O Lord, increaſe in uſe that true lively Faith, whereby we may lay ſure hold on thy Son Chriſt, let us ſo feel the Power of thy Son's Death, killing Sin in our Bodies, and the Power of his Reſurrection raiſing us up to the Newneſs of Life, that we may live holy, juſtly, and ſoberly in this preſent evil World, ſhewing forth the Virtues of thee our God, in all our particular Actions, that we may adorn our holy Profeſſion, and ſhine as Lights in the midſt of a crooked and froward Generation, amongſt whom we live: For this Cauſe have Mercy upon us, dear Father, we humbly pray thee, and never leave us to ourſelves, nor to our own Deſires, but aſſiſt us with thy good Spirit, that we may continue to the End in a righteous Courſe, ſo that at length we may be received into Glory, and be made Partakers of that immortal Crown, which thou haſt laid up for them that love thee, and truly call upon thee: And laſtly, O Lord, we praiſe thy Name for all Things neceſſary for this Life, as Food, Raiment, Health, Peace, Liberty, and ſuch Freedom as we rely upon every Hour and for this Night preſent, wherein we are to take our bodily Reſt; we pray thee to let thy holy Angels to pitch their Tents about us and preſerve us both in Soul and Body, both ſleeping and waking, that in the Morn-

ing

ing following we may be the better enabled to follow our Callings, both to thy Glory and our own Comfort. Bleſs with us, we pray thee, thy Children and Church in all Places, continue thy Goſpel and Truth unto us in Goodneſs. We pray thee in Mercy to bleſs our moſt gracious King *George*, preſerve his Perſon and his Throne, and the reſt of the Royal Progeny; the Nobility, Magiſtracy, Miniſtry, and People of this Land, with every good Mercy thou knoweſt always fit for any of them. This, Lord, we crave at thy Hands, for Jeſus Chriſt his Sake, our Lord and bleſſed Saviour: To whom, with thee, and thy bleſſed Spirit, be given all Honour, Glory, Majeſty and Dominion, now and for ever-more. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Thurſday *Morning.*

ALmighty God, and moſt merciful Father, who of thy wonted Goodneſs and Mercy haſt protected and preſerved us this laſt Night from many calamitous Accidents, which otherwiſe might have befallen us, and ſafely brought us to the Light of another Day: Defend us, we pray thee, in the ſame by thy mighty Power, and ſo prevent us with thy gracious Favour, and further us with thy con-

ntinual Help, that in all our Works be-
n, continued, and ended in thee, we
ay ever ſeek thy Honour and Glory;
nd finally, by thy Mercy, obtain, ever-
aſting Life, through Jeſus Chriſt our bleſ-
ed Lord and Saviour.

For whoſe Sake we humbly pray thee
o blot out of thy Remembrance all our paſt
ins and Provocations, and to work in our
earts a godly Sorrow, and a ſincere Repen-
nce, with a ſteadfaſt and firm Reſolution
o reform and amend our Lives.

To which End, be pleaſed to aſſiſt us with
he Grace of thy Holy Spirit, to overcome
he Depravity of our Natures, and Sanctify us
o thy Service. Let our Minds and Hearts be
enewed more and more, that being tranſ-
ormed by the renewing of our Minds, we
ay prove what is that good and acceptable
nd perfect Will of God; that we may be a-
le to know, that it was, we ought to know
nd delight to do thy Will, O God; and let
hy Law be written in our Hearts. Give us to
now Chriſt and his Life, that he may be
ormed in our Hearts, and that he may live
n us; that the ſame Mind may be in us,
hich was in Chriſt, that we may be made
onformable to his Death, in crucifying the
leſh with its Affections and Luſts; let thy
race always prevent us, and accompany
s, and be able to perſevere unto the End.

Make

Make us, O Lord, perfect in every good Work, to do thy Will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in thy Sight through Jesus Christ.

And so, inasmuch as we are here but as Strangers and Pilgrims, let thy good Spirit guide and conduct us in our way to our long homes, through the wide Wilderness of this sinful World, where there are so many cross Ways, and Bye-paths and Preipieces Traps and Snares laid for us by the Devil and his Emissaries, to entice us to Sin and Wickedness, and then to plunge us into endless Woe and Miseries, where there is no true Content or Satisfaction to be found, and where the most refined of human Pleasures and Delights are greatly allayed with the Mixture of Cares and Troubles, Fears and Jealousies, Sickness and Diseases, Crosses and Disappointments; where Love and Kindness are often repaid with Hatred and Malice, and the most bountiful Actions with ungrateful Returns; where the Poor are oppressed by Men of Power, and innocent Lambs made a Prey to ravenous Wolves; where our Eyes are too often entertained with doleful Spectacles, and our Ears filled with Sighs, Groans, and bitter Lamentations.

And therefore, gracious Father, be pleased to give us such a measure of Faith, Hope and Patience, as may bear us up in all the

Changes

nges and Chances of this mortal Life, and ble us, in whatever State or Condition are, therewith to be content; as well o be abased as to be exalted, to want as o abound, to have nothing as to possess all Things; and though the Fig-tree should be hered, and no Fruit found on the Vine, Labour of the Olive fail, and the Field ld no Increase; though there shall be no ep in the Fold, or Herd in the Stall, no ttle in the Pasture, or Stores in the Garner, Water in the Bottle, or Oil in the Cruise, still to trust in that God, who feeds the vens and the young Lions when they l upon him; who can make Rivers to w out of hard Rocks, and furnish a Table the Wilderness, with whom the very airs of our Heads are all numbered, and in hom none ever trusted and were confound-

That so having finished our Course, and n our Race, and lived the Life of the ighteous, our last End may be like unto s, and whenever these Houses of Clay all be dissolved, our Souls may be safely nveyed by some blessed Guardian Angels the Place appointed for the Spirits of od's Elect, there to wait with Patience r a joyful Re-union, with their respective odies at the Resurrection, and second Com- g of Christ in Glory with all his holy An- els.

With

With us be good to all Mankind, send the Gospel where it is not, restore it where it is lost, confirm it where it is. Bless these Nations, watch over us daily for Good and be merciful to our Sins.

Bless all Ranks of Men, both Governors and Governed, that we may all live in Godliness, Righteousness, Sobriety, Love and Unity.

All which, with whatever else is necessary for us, or any of thine, we beg in the Name and Words of thy beloved Son,

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

A Prayer for Thursday *Night.*

ETernal God, in Jesus Christ, our most merciful Father! thou which art the Father of Mercies, and the God of all Consolations, we thine unworthy Servants do here, according to our abounden Duties, humble ourselves before thy Majesty, and rendering in that poor Measure we are able all Praises and Thanks for all thy Mercies and Blessings bestowed upon us from Time to Time, ever since we were born until this Present; for our Election, Creation, Redemption, Vocation, Justification, Sanctification, Preservation, and the Hope

of

f our Glorification hereafter; as alſo for ll thoſe Bleſſings that concern this Life reſent, furniſhing us continually with all ood Things neceſſary that we ſhall ſtand in eed of: More eſpecially, O Lord, we hank thee that thou haſt preſerved and efended us this Day from the Perils and Dangers both of Body and Soul, where-n too many have fallen; and we might lſo, had we not been guided by thy mer-iful Providence. O Lord, we confeſs to he Shame of our own ſelves, that we are not worthy of the leaſt of all theſe thy Mercies; but as we are conceived and born in Sin, ſo have we lived in Iniquity, and in the Trangreſſion of thy Laws, not regard-ing to be governed by thy holy Word; and therefore have juſtly deſerved that thou ſhouldeſt pour upon us all Shame and Mi-ſery in this Life, and eternal Condemnation in the World to come. But, O Lord, we know that thou art a God full of Mercy, ſlow to Anger, of great Compaſſion, and wilt not the Death of a Sinner, but rather that he ſhould live. In Confidence of this thy Mercy, we confeſs before thy Majeſty, our manifold Sins, intreating thee to par-don them all, for the Merits of Chriſt Je-ſus; and ſeeing thou haſt given us ſo large a Time of Repentance, grant that we may now at length return unto thee in Since-

rity

rity of Heart, and Contrition of Spirit. And for this Night present we beseech thee sanctify our Rest unto us, that we may enjoy the same as thy Blessing, that thereby our wearied Bodies being refreshed with moderate and quiet Sleep, we may be the better enabled to walk before thee in our Callings, the Day following, to thy Glory and our own Comforts, through Jesus Christ. Remember with us thy Church and Children in all Places, gather together thine Elect, forgive the crying Sins of this Land, make an End of these Days of Sin and hasten the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Preserve thine Anointed, and our dread Sovereign Lord King *George*, the Prince and Princess, *&c.* defend and keep them from Plots and Treacheries, both Abroad and at Home: Let thy Spirit of Wisdom, of Counsel, and of upright Judgment rest upon all the Lords of His Majesty's Honourable Privy Council, the Nobility and Magistracy, for the best Good of this whole Land. Bless the painful Preachers of thy holy Word, give good Success, we pray thee, to their Studies and Labours for the winning of so many Souls as thou hast ordained to eternal Life: Comfort all the Afflicted, that suffer under thy Hand, and howsoever it shall please thee to deal with them, yet support them with Patience

and

and Thankfulneſs to undergo whatſoever it ſhall pleaſe thee to lay upon them; and when thou ſhalt ſee it fit, ſend them Deliverance, that either by Life or by Death, Chriſt may be to them an Advantage: Laſtly, We beſeech thee, good Lord, to bleſs all our Kinsfolks in the Fleſh, and all others whom thou wouldeſt we ſhould pray for; hear us for them, and them for us, and Chriſt Jeſus for us all: In whoſe Name we ſhut up theſe our imperfect Prayers in that perfect Form which he himſelf hath left us, ſaying,

Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Friday *Morning.*

MOST gracious God, thou which art the King of Glory, and Father of Eternity, we thy poor miſerable Servants; Duſt and Aſhes, are aſhamed that we can return nothing unto thy Majeſty, for all thy Mercies plentifully beſtowed, and graciouſly continued unto us till this preſent: We confeſs, Lord, that we have returned nothing unto thee but Hatred for thy Goodwill, let it ſtrike our Hearts, we pray thee, that we have abuſed thy bodily Bleſſings unto

to Covetouſneſs or Intemperance, thy Patience unto Preſumption, the Grace of thy Goſpel unto Licentiouſneſs in Sinning, let us abhor ourſelves, that we have prophaned thy Sabbaths, deſpiſed thy Words, quenched thy Spirit, unhallowed thy Name, and many ways defiled the holy Profeſſion we have taken upon us; let us repent of our wilful Blindneſs of Mind, and Hardneſs of Heart whereby we have reſiſted the Work of thy Grace in us. Thou wouldeſt have purged us, and we would not be purged, thou wouldeſt have cured us, and we would not be cured. Theſe and all other Sins, as well of Omiſſion, as Commiſſion, let us recount before thee with true Sorrow and Aſtoniſhment of Heart; but we humbly pray thee, gracious Father, do not ſtraightly mark our Iniquity, nor deal with us as we have deſerved; for unto us belongs nothing but Confuſion and Condemnation, but unto thee Compaſſion and Forgiveneſs, though we have rebelled againſt thee; we have learned in thy Word, that thou art a God Merciful and Gracious, ſlow to Anger, and forgiving Iniquities, Tranſgreſſions and Sins. Thou haſt in the ſame Word made many faithful Promiſes, that thou wilt be found of them that ſeek and ſue for Mercy unto thee. Thou haſt ſatisfied thy Juſtice in that ignominious

nominious Death of thy Son, our alone
aviour Jeſus Chriſt, for the Sins of the
hole World and of thine Elect.

Thou haſt given us thy Spirit whereby
e finful Wretches are taught and inclined
forgive, for thy Sake, ſuch as have of-
nded us, how much more wilt thou ſhew
yſelf a faithful and merciful God, to
l Unrighteouſneſs. O Lord, teach us to
ſe up with thy Majeſty againſt our Sins,
at our War with them may aſſure us that
e have Peace with thee: Let us not be
ch Traytors to thy Majeſty, as to harbour
y Enemies; break off in every one of us,
e pray thee, the wicked Cuſtoms of ſin-
g, and let us not, as if the Load were
o light, add more unto the Weight and
leaſure of our Sins; but rather let us, in
r Proportion, bear part in the Sufferings
our Saviour, ceaſing from Sin, for his
ke, who for our ſakes refuſed not to offer
his innocent Soul a Sacrifice for Sin:
ord, teach us to do thy Will; knit our
earts unto thee, that we may fear thy
ame; let thy good Spirit lead us in all
e Paths of Righteouſneſs, and make our
arren Nature fruitful in good Works.
uicken us, O Lord, for thy Name's ſake,
ith the Life of Grace, and eſtabliſh our
earts with thy free Spirit, teach us freely

to ſubmit ourſelves to the eaſy Yoke and light Burthen of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; let thy Grace ſo frame us unto hearty Obedience, that thy Commandments may not be grievous unto us; let thy Love in Chriſt Jeſus be ſo ſhed abroad in our Hearts, by the Holy Ghoſt, that no Difficulties may diſcourage us in the way of Well-doing. Let the Meditation of that glorious Kingdom prepared for us, ſo poſſeſs and affect us, that the Love of this preſent World may ſeem baſe and unworthy of us; let the Expectation of the ſudden Coming of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſo awaken us, that the ſhort and momentary Pleaſures of Sin, or Cares of this Life, may not lull us aſleep and enſnare us. And ſeeing, O Lord, thou haſt watched over us this Night by thy gracious Providence, and haſt brought us to the Beginning of this Day, grant that we may walk as Children of the Light. Bleſs us, O Lord, in our Places and Callings wherein thou haſt ſet us, and let thy Kindneſs and Mercy follow us all the Days of our Life; for outward Bleſſings, we ſubmit ourſelves to thy wiſe and fatherly Providence, beſeeching thee to give us this Day what thou knoweſt needful and neceſſary for the Day, and give us, we pray thee, ſuch a Portion of Health, Maintenance, Credit, and all outward Comforts, as may

make

make us thankful and ſerviceable unto thy Majeſty: Theſe Bleſſings, and whatſoever Mercies, either for Soul or Body, how far forth thy good Wiſdom ſhall ſee them needful for us, we beg them at thy Hands, in the Name, and for the Merits of thy dear Son, our only Saviour, Jeſus Chriſt, in that Form of Prayer which he has taught us in his Goſpel.

Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Friday *Evening.*

MOST gracious Lord God, whoſe Dwelling is in the higheſt Heavens, and yet beholdeſt the lowly and the humble upon Earth; we bluſh and are aſhamed to lift up our Eyes unto Heaven, becauſe we have ſinned againſt thee, which dwelleſt in the Heavens; but look down, we beſeech thee, from Heaven thy Dwelling-place, and behold the Humility of thy Servants here on Earth, which proſtrate themſelves at the Foot-ſtool of thy Mercy, confeſſing their own Guiltineſs, begging Pardon for our Sins: We confeſs, O Almighty Creator, that thou madeſt us at the firſt after thine own Image; thou clothed'ſt us with Innocency as with a Garment, thou ſeatedſt us in Paradice, a Place of all Delight and

Pleaſure; but we have defaced thine Image, we have caſt off our firſt Covering, we have thruſt ourſelves out of that pleaſant Place, we ran away from thee, and were not obedient to thy Voice, and now we do ſtill ſhut our Eyes, O Lord, that we might not ſee, and we have refuſed to be ruled by thy Law. The Law of Sin in our Fleſh doth daily captivate us, the Root of Sin which lieth hidden in us, doth every Day put forth new Branches; all the Parts and Faculties of our Bodies and Souls, are as ſo many Inſtruments of Unrighteouſneſs to fight againſt thy divine Majeſty. Our Hearts imagine wicked Things, our Mouths utter them, and our Hands put them in Practice; thy Mercies are every Day renewed unto us, and our Sins are every Day multiplied againſt thee; in the Day of Health and Proſperity we forget thee, and we never think upon thee but in the Day of Sickneſs and Adverſity; thy Benefits heaped upon us do not allure us to obey thee, neither do thy Judgment inflicted upon others, make us afraid to offend thee: What couldeſt thou have done, O Lord, more for us; or what could we have done more againſt thee? Thou didſt ſend thy Son in the Fulneſs of Time to take our Nature upon him to fulfil thy Law for us, and to be crucified for our Sins, but we have not

followed the Example of his holy Life, but have every Day afresh crucified him by our Sins; and now, O Lord, if we should become our own Judges, we cannot but confess that we have deserved everlasting Torments in Hell Fire, but there is Mercy with thee, O Lord, therefore will we not despair; our Sins are many in Number, but thy Mercies are without Number; the Weight of our Sins is great, but the Weight of thy Son's Cross was greater; our Sins press us down to Hell, but thy Mercy in Christ Jesus raiseth us up; by Satan we are accused, but by Jesus Christ we are defended; by our own Consciences we are condemned, but by Jesus Christ we are absolved and pardoned; in us there is nothing but Sin, Death and Damnation; in him there is treasured up for us Righteousness, Life and Salvation; we are poor; Christ is our Riches; we are naked, he is our Covering; we are exposed to thy Fury, pursuing of us, he is the Buckler of our Defence, and our Refuge; he is the Rock of Salvation, and in him do we trust. Guide us O Lord, by thy holy Spirit to amend what is amiss in us, increase all Gifts and Graces which thou hast already given, and give unto us what thou best knowest to be wanting; be gracious and favourable to thy whole Church, especially to that Part of it

amongſt us: Bleſs thy Servant, our Sovereing Lord, the King's moſt excellent Majeſty, and all the Royal Family, we beſeech thee alſo to be gracious to his great Council, the Nobility, the Magiſtracy, the Miniſtry, the Gentry, the Commonality; forget not, O Lord, all thoſe that are under the Croſs and Affliction, cloath the Naked, feed the Hungry, viſit the Sick, deliver the Captive, defend the Fatherleſs and Widow, relieve the Oppreſſed, confirm and ſtrengthen thoſe that ſuffer Perſecution for Righteouſneſs Sake, cure thoſe that are broken in Heart, ſpeak Peace unto their Conſciences that are tormented with the Senſe of their Sins; ſtand by thoſe that are ready to depart out of this life, and when the Houſe of their earthly Tabernacle ſhall be deſtroyed; then, Lord, we bleſs and praiſe thy Name, for our Health, Maintenance, and Liberty, for preſerving us ever ſince we were born, for bleſſing us in all that we have put our Hands unto this Day; let thy Mercy ſtill be continued unto us, we beſeech thee; let the Eye of thy Providence, which never ſlumbereth nor ſleepeth, watch over us; and let the Hand of thy Power protect and defend us; cover us this Night under the Shadow of thy Wings, that no Evil happen unto us: Grant that our Bodies may be refreſhed this Night with ſuch mo-

moderate Reſt, that we may be the Fitter for the Works of our Vocation, and thy Service the next Morning; hear us, we beſeech thee, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour: In whoſe Name and Words we call upon thee farther praying,

Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Saturday *Morning.*

MOST glorious God and merciful Father, we thy moſt unworthy Creatures, do here confeſs before thy divine Majeſty, to thy Glory, though it be to the Shame and Confuſion of our own Faces, that we are unworthy to appear before thee, much more unworthy to offer up our Prayers nnto thee with Confidence that thou ſhouldeſt hear them, and grant our Requeſts, by reaſon of our manifold Sins, and innumerable Tranſgreſſions, that we have heaped up againſt thy Majeſty, ever ſince we were born, until this preſent Day; and now, O Lord, being come before thee, we muſt needs confeſs the Vileneſs of our Eſtates. We were conceived, bred and born in Sin, and in Sin have we continued all our Days; we have drank Iniquity line Water; yea, we have drawn it after us, and tied it unto us, as

with great Ropes; yea, we have even make a Mock of Sin, and it hath been a Paſtime unto us to do wickedly. Notwithſtanding, O Lord, thou haſt called upon us, but we ſtill have refuſed; thou haſt again and again ſtretched out thy Hand, but we have not regarded; thou haſt ſought to reclaim us, but we have hated to be reformed; thou haſt often called upon us by thy bleſſed Word, yet notwithſtanding we have depiſed thy Patience, and abuſed thy Goodneſs: So that we have given thee juſt Cauſe to heap upon us all thy fearful Plagues and Puniſhments, which in the Extremity of thy Law doth belong unto the Wicked. It is thy unſpeakable Mercy, that thou didſt not make our Beds our Graves, never to have riſen again; but, O Lord, we know there is abundance of Mercies with thee that thou mayeſt be feared: And exceeding Experience we have had of thy Goodneſs, Long-ſuffering, and Patience towards us; therefore I grow in Hope ſtill, that thou purpoſeſt us Good and not Evil, to ſave us and not to deſtroy us: Beſeeching thee to accept the Death of Chriſt as a full Satisfaction for all our Sins, to waſh them away in his Blood, and to bind them in one Bundle, and caſt them behind thy Back, never to be remembered.

We

We humbly thank thy Majesty for thy manifold Mercies extended towards us this Night past, and all the Days of our Lives, for our quiet Rest and Sleep, our Food and Raiment; our Health, Peace and Liberty, and the Hope of a better Life in the Merits of thy dear Son Christ Jesus: For all these thy Merits, O Lord, we have nothing to render unto thee but thin own; if we could give the our Bodies and Souls, they might be saved by it, but thou wert never the richer for it, yea, even since we arose we have tasted many of thy Blessings, and thou hast began to serve us. We can shew no reason why thou shouldest bestow all these Blessings upon us, more than others, but that thou art merciful; and if thou shouldest draw all back again from us, as justly thou mayest, we have nothing to say but that thou art Just: And seeing, O Lord, we are now to enter into the Affairs of this Day, we beseech thee bless us in the Duties of our Callings this Day and ever; for Idleness and Godliness cannnot stand together, and it is thy Pleasure that in the Sweat of our Faces we should eat our Bread. O Lord preserve us from all fraudulent and deceitful Courses, draw our Affections more and more from the Love of the World, and fix our Hearts upon those Things

which are above: And if Things ſucceed according to our Mind, by thy Bleſſings upon our Labours, make us thankful unto thee: If any Croſs come, make us patient and careful to profit by every Chaſtiſement that it ſhall pleaſe thee to lay upon us, knowing that howſoever they are grievous for the preſent, yet in the End they will bring the quiet Fruit of Righteouſneſs to all them that are thereby exerciſed; which God grant for Chriſt his ſake: To whom, with the Holy Spirit, be all Praiſe now and ever.

A Prayer for Saturday *Evening.*

O Eternal God, the Father of Men and Angels, who art inveſted with eſſential Glories and Perfections; thou art not only to be worſhipped and adored for the Excellencies of thy divine Nature, but as thou art the higheſt Object of our Hopes and Deſires, the kind Parent of all Things, and great Benefactor of Mankind: We are aſtoniſhed with the Meditation of thy infinite Attributes and boundleſs Glory; and yet humbleſt thyſelf to behold the Things that are in Heaven and Earth, thou ſearcheſt the Hearts, trieſt the Reins, and pon-

dereſt

dereſt all our Doings, that thou mayeſt reward every Man according to his Works With what Reverence and Humility, with what Care and Circumſpection, with what Uprightneſs and Integrity, ſhould we then daily endeavour to behave ourſelves in the Preſence of ſo exact and ſo conſtant an Obſerver?

But when we reflect upon the Practices of our paſt Lives, we find ſo oppoſite a Deportment and Behaviour, attended with ſo many aggravating Circumſtances, that hadſt thou not declared thyſelf a God, Merciful and Gracious, who delighteſt not in the Death of a Sinner, but art willing to receive returning Prodigals, and humble Penitents, we durſt not have preſumed to appear in thy Preſence: O Lord, we confeſs ourſelves deeply humbled at the Remembrance of our paſt Provocations, deprecating thy Diſpleaſure, and earneſtly ſeek Pardon and Forgiveneſs, through the Merits and Propitiation of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt.

We thankfully acknowledge thy unſpeakable Forbearance and Long ſuffering, in that we are ſtill living Monuments of thy Mercy; that thy Wrath in not kindled into irreverſible Deſtruction, neither the Door of Salvation for ever ſhut up againſt us: O therefore make us Wiſe to conſider our lat-

ter End, that while the Day of Grace, Health and Opportunity remains, we may timely provide for the great and momentary Concerns of Eternity, to which End, be pleaſed to aſſiſt us with thy holy Spirit, that we may mortifie and ſubdue our corrupt Paſſions and Affections, and overcome the Temptation of the World, the Fleſh and the Devil. And grant that for the future we may watch more carefully, reſiſt more vigorouſly, pray more frequently, and walk more circumſpectly: That having devoted ourſelves entirely unto thee, we may, during our ſhort Pilgrimage here, go on from Imperfections to Strength, from Acts to Habits, from Habits to Confirmation, in all the heavenly Graces, till they are conſummated in everlaſting Glory, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

And, O Lord, as thou haſt ſafely brought us to the Cloſe of this Week, we beſeech thee to continue ſtill thy Loving-kindneſs both to our Souls and Bodies, fit us for the religious Duties of the approaching Day, and as thou haſt appointed it a Day to be kept Holy to thyſelf, grant that we may perform ſuch Services as many be acceptable unto thee: When we go to thy Houſe to offer publick Worſhip do thou accompany us thither, and let us behave ourſelves there with all Reverence, giving ſerious Attention

unto

unto thy Word, that it may be like good Seed ſown in good Ground, and bring forth Fruit in our Lives, in a plentiful manner, to the Glory of thy Name, and the Eternal Comfort and Salvation of our Souls in the great Day of our Lord Jeſus.

And ſuperaded this, O Lord, to all the Grace and Favour, which thou haſt ſhown us all along in Life, not to remove us hence but with all Advantage for Eternity, when we ſhall be in a due Preparation of Mind, in a holy Conſtitution of Soul, in perfect Renunciation of the Guile of this mad and ſinful World, when we ſhall be entirely reſigned up to thee; when we ſhall have clear Acts of Faith in God, by Jeſus Chriſt, high and reverential Thoughts of thee in our Minds, enlarged and enflamed Affections towards thee, &c.

And whenſoever we ſhall come to leave this World, which will be when thou ſhalt appoint, for the Iſſues of Life and Death are in thy Hands, good God afford us ſuch a mighty Power and Preſence of thy good Spirit, that we may have ſolid Conſolation in Believing, and avoid all Conſternation of Mind, all Doubtfulneſs and Uncertainty concerning our everlaſting Condition; and at length depart in the Faith of God's Elect, and in full Aſſurance of a bleſſed Reſurrection by Jeſus Chriſt, who aroſe again

from

from the Dead, and is become the first Fruits of them that slept.

In the mean time, grant, O Lord, that the Life which we now live in this World, may be a patient Continuance in Well doing, in a joyful Expectation of the blessed Hope, and the glorious Appearance of the great God, and our Saviour Jesus Christ.

INTERCESSION.

AND to thee, O God, who art good to all, we desire, in the Name and Intercession of thy beloved Son, to enlarge our Petitions for the Salvation of all Mankind.

Bless thy Universal Church with the Spirit of Truth and Unity, Peace and Charity, and by thy good Providence preserve it pure and uncorrupted both in Faith and Practice unto the End of the World; especially bless that Part of thy Reformed Church established in these Nations: O Lord pardon our manifold Provocations, as also our great Barrenness and Unfruitfulness under the long continued Illumination of thy Gospel, and give us all Grace to bring forth Fruit meet for Repentance, and Amendment of Life, that thy Judgments may be with-held from us, and thy Blessings

ſing continued to us, and to ſucceeding Generations.

Direct with Wiſdom and Integrity all our Governors both in Church and State, aſſiſt them to diſcharge faithfully their reſpective Places, that we may live quiet and peaceable Lives in all Godlineſs and Honeſty. Viſit with thy eſpecial Grace and Bleſſing all our Relations and Friends; forgive our Enemies, comfort and relieve all that are afflicted in Body or Mind; in Mercy ſave all who are at the Point of Death, and let the preſent Sufferings and Troubles of thy Servants encreaſe their Happineſs hereafter.

A Prayer for Morning or Evening in Families.

O God the Infinite, Eternal Spirit, moſt perfect in Power, Wiſdom, and Goodneſs, though mortal Eyes cannot behold thee, nor any created Underſtanding comprehend thee, thou art preſent with us, and ſeeſt all the ſecrets of our Hearts; our Sins and Wants are known to thee, but thou requireſt our Confeſſion as the Exerciſe of our Repentance, and our Petitions as the Exerciſe of our Deſires and filial Dependance upon thee; and, O that our Souls were

more

more fit for thy holy Presence, and for this great and holy Work! O thou whose Mercy inviteth miserable Sinners to come unto thee by the new and living Way, meet us not in thy Justice as a consuming Fire, but accept us in thy righteous and beloved Son, in whose Mediation is our Trust.

Thou, who art the Creator of all Things, didst make us in thy Image, to know thee, to love thee, and to serve thee, but Sin hath corrupted all our Powers and turned them from thee, and against those holy Ends and Uses for which thou didst create us; in Sin we were conceived, and in Sin we have lived, increasing our original Guilt and Misery, though we know that thou art our Owner, we have lived as if we were at our own Disposal; we have called thee our King and Ruler, but we have rebelled against thee, and obeyed our carnal Wills and Appetites. Thou art Goodness and Love itself, and the Author of all that is good and amiable in all the World, and our Souls should have loved thee with Fervency and Delight, but our Hearts have been estranged from thee, and have sought Delight in worldly Vanities, and in the pleasing of our fleshy Mind and Lusts: This deceitful World hath had our Love, our Care, our Thoughts, our Words, our Times, our Labour, as if we had been

been to continue here for ever, while our God, and immortal Souls have been neglected. Thou haſt made us capable of endleſs Glory, and called us to ſeek it, and to ſet our Hearts above on thee, but we have lived as if we believed not thy Word, and have deſpiſed the Joys of Heaven which thou haſt offered us, and preferred our ſhort and ſenſual Pleaſures; and have trifled in thy Worſhip, and ſerved thee hypocritically with our Lips alone; we have taken thy dreadful Name in vain; we have miſpent thy holy Day; we have diſhonoured our Superiors, and neglected our Inferiors; our Family, which ſhould have been ordered in Holineſs as a Church of God, hath been a Houſe of Vanity, Worldlineſs and Diſcontent; our Thoughts have been guilty, not only of Vanity and Folly and Confuſion, but of Malice, and of unclean and filthy Luſts; our Tongues have been guilty, not only of idle and fooliſh Talk, but alſo wrathful Words and Railings, of filthy and immodeſt Speech, and of evil ſpeaking and back-biting others, and of many a Lye; we have not loved our Neighbours as ourſelves, nor done all by others, as we would have had them done by us, but we have been all for our carnal ſelves, proudly deſiring our own Exaltation and Eſteem, and covetouſly deſiring our own Commodity.

dity, and ſenſually deſiring Pleaſure to ourſelves, whilſt we have too little cared for the Corporal and Spiritual Good of others; we have been very backward to love our Enemies, and heartily to forgive a wrong; we have been unprofitable Abuſers of thy Talents, and have waſted our precious Time in Vanity, and done but little Good in the World.

And though thy wonderful Mercy hath given us a Redeemer, and in him a ſufficient Remedy for our Sins; and thou haſt diſpoſed the Underſtandings of Men and Angels in this ſtrange Expreſſion of thy Wiſdom, and thy Love; yet have we ſtaggered at thy Word in Unbelief, and ſtupidly neglected this great Salvation. How careleſſy have we heard and read thy Goſpel? How little have we been affected with all the Love and Sufferings of our Saviour? We could have been thankful to one that had ſaved our Lives, or enriched us in this World; but how unthankful have we been to him, who hath done ſo much to ſave our Souls from endleſs Miſery? Alas! our hard unhumbled Hearts do make light of our Sins and of thy juſt Diſpleaſure, and therefore make light of Chriſt and Grace; and it is juſt with thee to deny us for ever, the Mercy which we ſet ſo light

ght by. But deal with us, O Lord, ac-
ording to thy Goodneſs, and according
o our great Neceſſity, and not according
o our Deſerts; we have ſinned as Men,
ut be thou merciful as God: Where our
in aboundeth, O let thy Grace abound
uch more; Thou gaveſt Mankind a Sa-
iour, when we were thine Enemies, and
ou waſt in Chriſt, reconciling the World
nto thyſelf; and it is thy great Deſign to
lorify thy wonderful Love and Mercy,
y the Advantage of our great Unworthi-
eſs and Miſery, and to forgive much,
at we may love thee much; and if after
l this we ſhould doubt of thy Willingneſs
o forgive the believing penitent Souls, we
ould greatly wrong the Riches of thy
race. Thou ſoughteſt us when we fought
ot after thee, and it is by thy own Com-
and that we ſeek thee, and beg thy Mer-
y, and thou giveſt us the very Deſires
hich we pour out before thee. Thou be-
eecheſt us to be reconciled, and to receive
y Grace, and ſhall we queſtion then whe-
er thou art willing to give it? There is
ough in the Sacrifice and Merits of thy
on, to expiate our Sins, and to juſtify pe-
itent Believers in thy Sight; thou haſt
ade him the infallible Teacher of thy
hurch; he is a King moſt fit to rule

us,

us, to defend and justify us: Thy Spir
is the Sanctifier of Souls, and thy Love
sufficient to be our everlasting Felicity an
Rest. We therefore humbly give up ou
selves to thee our God, to thee our Fathe
our Saviour, and our Sanctifier, beseechin
thee to receive us upon the Terms of th
Covenant of Grace. Remember not a
gainst us our youthful Folly, Ignorance
and Lusts. Forgive our secret and ou
open Sins; our Sins and Negligences
Rashness and Presumption, especially tho
Sins which we have deliberately and wi
fully committed against our Knowledge
and the Strivings of thy Grace. Rene
and sanctify us thoroughly by the Spirit
take from us the old and stony Hearts, an
give us Hearts more tender and tractable
and give us thy divine and heavenly Na
ture, and make us holy in the Image o
thy Holiness. Cause us to resign and de
vote ourselves, and all that thou givest us
entirely to thee, as being thine own. Brin
all the Powers of our Souls and Bodies in
to a full Subjection to thy Government.
O shew us thy infinite Goodness and Per
fections, and the wonderful Mercy whic
thou hast given us in Christ, and shed a
broad thy Love upon our Hearts by th
Holy Ghost, that we may be constraine
b

y thy Love, to love thee above all Things
ith all our Heart, and Soul, and Might.
et the Beams of thy Love ſo fire our
earts, that we may love thee fervently,
nd delight to love thee, and taſte the Be-
nning of the heavenly Felicity and Plea-
ures in thy Love, and may perceive that
e can never love thee enough; but may
ill be longing to love thee more. We
are not ſay, O that we could love as thou
rt worthy, for that is above both Men and
ngels. But, O that we could love thee
s much as we would love thee, till we
ome to that moſt bleſſed State, where we
hould love more than we can deſire. If
e had never ſinned in Word or Deed,
he Want and Weakneſs of our Love to
hee, is a Sin which we can never ſuf-
ciently lament; and the very Shame of
ur corrupted Natures, is a Burthen that
e cannot bear. We crave no other Fe-
icity in this Life, than to know thee bet-
er, and to love the more. Give us the
pirit of Adoption, which may poſſeſs us
ith all child-like Affections to thee as our
econciled God and Father in Chriſt. Cauſe
s to make thee our ultimate End, and to
eek thy Glory in all that we do. Let it be
ur chiefeſt Study in all Things to pleaſe
hee, to promote thy Kingdom, and to do

thy

thy Will. Set up thy Glory above the Heavens, and let thy Name be sanctified in all the Earth; convert the Heathen and Infidel World, and let their Kingdoms become the Kingdom of thy Son. Give wise and holy Rules to the Nations, and let the Gospel of Jesus go forth as the Sun to the enlightening of all the Quarters of the Earth. O that the World, which is ruled by the malicious Prince of Darkness, might receive and obey thy holy Laws, and in the Beauty and Harmony of Holiness be made more like the Saints in Heaven. Reform the Churches which are darkened and defiled, and cast down that Tyranny, Ungodliness, Heresy, and Schism, which keep out Knowledge, Holiness, and Peace. Preserve and bless the reformed Churches, especially in these Kingdoms where we live. Bless the King, and all in Authority. Teach our Teachers, and give both able and faithful Pastors to all the Congregations of these Lands, and give the People obedient, pious, and peaceable Minds. Cause us to seek first thy Kingdom and Righteousness, and let all other Things be added to us. Give us all Necessaries for the sustaining of our Natures, and make us contented with our daily Bread, and patient, if for our Sins we want it. Teach us to improve our pre-

cious

cious Time, and not to ſpend it in Idleneſs, or Sin, but diſpatch the Work upon which our endleſs Life dependeth, and to live as we ſhall wiſh at the laſt we had lived. Let our daily Sins be daily and unfeignedly repented of, and be daily pardoned, through Jeſus Chriſt; and let us live in the Belief of his Mediation according to our continual Neceſſities. Let thy exceeding Love and pardoning Mercy teach us to love our Neighbours as ourſelves, and to love our Enemies, and to pardon Wrongs, and to do Good to all, according to our Power. Strengthen us in our Warfare againſt the Fleſh, the World, and the Devil, that we may not only reſiſt, but overcome. Keep us from the Baits and Snares of Sin, and let us not thruſt ourſelves into Temptations. Save us from Ignorance and Unbelief, from Ungodlineſs and Hypocriſy, from Pride, Worldlineſs, and Sloathfulneſs, and all ſinful pleaſing of the Fleſh. Cauſe us to worſhip thee in Holineſs, and reverently to uſe thy dreadful Name, and to remember the keeping Holy of thy Day. Keep us from ſinful diſobeying our Superiors, and all unfaithful neglecting our Inferiors, and from injuring any in Thought, Word, or Deed. Keep us from ſinful Wrath and Paſſions, from all Unchaſtity in Thought, Deſires,

sires, Words, or Actions. Keep us from stealing and defrauding others, from lying, slandering and backbiting, and mortify that Selfishness which would set us against our Neighbours Welfare. Keep us from the Judgment which we deserve, and let all Afflictions work together for our Good. O help us to spend this Transitory Life in a faithful Preparation for our Death, and let our Hearts and Conversation be in Heaven, and forsake us not in the Time of our Extremity.

Add in the Morning.

Protect, direct, and bless us this Day in all our lawful Ways and Labours, that in the Evening we may return thee joyful Thanks thro' Jesus Christ our only Saviour, in whose Words we sum up all our Prayers. *Our Father which art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done, on Earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this Day our daily Bread, and forgive us our*

Add in the Evening.

Preserve us this Night, and give us such Rest of Body and Mind, as may fit us for the Labours of the following Day, for the Sake of Jesus Christ our Saviour, in whose Words we sum up our Requests. *Our Father*

Trespasses,

Trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil, for thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

A Prayer *for converting Grace, to be used by the Unconverted, which are convinced of their sinful miserable State.*

O Most holy just, and dreadful God, yet gracious and ready to receive poor Sinners, who penitently return unto thee by Faith in Christ; pitifully behold this miserable Sinner, who is prostrate at thy Feet, and flieth with Fear from thy terrible Justice, in Hope of thy pardoning and saving Mercy. I hear from thy Word, that thou hast redeemed the World by Jesus Christ, and he hath satisfied thy Justice as a Propitiation for our Sins, and hath merited thy pardoning, saving Grace for all that truly believe and repent, and heartily accept of Christ for the saving Work and Benefits of his Mediation. But I hear, that except we repent, we shall all perish; and that he that believeth shall not be damned: And that except we be born again of the Spirit, and be converted and

become as little Children, we cannot enter into the Kingdom of God; and that without Holineſs none ſhall ſee thee: And that if any Man have not the Spirit of Chriſt he is none of his; and that all that are in Chriſt are new Creatures; old Things are paſſed away, and all Things are become new. And that the carnal Mind is Enmity, and neither is, nor can be ſubject to Law; that if we live after the Fleſh we ſhall die, and that Chriſt is the Author of eternal Salvation to all that obey him.

I am convinced, O Lord, that thou art my Creator, and therefore my Owner, and that I, and all that I have or can do, ſhould be uſed to thy Glory as thine own: And alſo that thou art the rightful Governor of the World, that thy Laws are holy, juſt and good; that my Baſeneſs and Folly, and corrupted Will do make me unfit to rule myſelf. I am convinced, that thou art beſt, and beſt to me, and that I ſhould love thee with all my Heart, and vilify all the Pleaſures, and Riches, and Honours of this World, in Compariſon of thee. I am convinced, that all this World is Vanity, and that Heaven alone, where thou art ſeen and perfectly loved and praiſed, is the only *Felicity of Souls*, and ſhould be

ſought

ſought before all tranſitory Things. I am convinced, that thou art the firſt and laſt, of whom, and through whom, and to whom, both I, and all Things are. And I am convinced, that my forſaking thee, and turning to my carnal ſelf, and this deceitful World, and all my Sins, deſerve thy Wrath, and my Deſtruction; and that I have no Hope but in penitent, ſincere Converſion to thee by Faith in Chriſt the only Reconciler.

But, alas! the Hardneſs of my Heart, the Power of Unbelief, and fleſhly Luſts prevail againſt all this Conviction. I fear leaſt all my Knowledge will but condemn me to be beaten with many Stripes; when I know that when I ſhould do Good, Evil is preſent with me; and the Will of the Fleſh prevaileth againſt thy holy Will. The Cuſtom of ſinning hath increaſed my ſinful Inclination, and I have not a Will which hateth my pleaſant and gainful Sins: I forbear them through Fear, while I love them, and wiſh that thou didſt not forbid them. Long have I been wiſhing and propoſing to repent and come to thee; but alas! how many Promiſes have I changed, and how many Promiſes have I broken, and how many Wiſhes have come to nothing? My corrupted Will, enſlaved by my Senſe; will not

not change itſelf, nor forſake the pleaſant Vanities which it loveth.

O that I had a Heart, a Will to love thee as much above all the World, as I know I ſhould love thee, and to delight in thee, and in thy holy Ways, in thy Grace, and in the Hopes of Glory, as much as I know thou art more delectable than all the Pleaſures of the World and Sin. O that I had a Heart that would enlargedly run the Way of thy Commandments, and did delight to do thy Will, O God, and did ſtill obey thee from the Power of Love. O that the new Nature did more ſtrongly incline me to thee, and to thy Service, than my corrupted Nature inclineth me to the Intereſt of carnal Self and Senſe. O that I had a Heart to believe in Chriſt, as ſtrongly as I know I ſhould believe in him, and to hate Sin as much I am convinced, that I ſhould hate it, and to live by Faith, and not by Sight.

And though theſe Deſires may be put from the Power of Self-love, and the Fears of Hell, O that I had more ſpiritual and ſincere Deſires. I have corrupted this Heart, O Lord, but I cannot renew it: I have defiled it, but I cannot cleanſe it: I have kindled in it the Fire of ſinful Luſts, but I cannot quench it: I have undone myſelf, and

and rejected that Saviour, and resisted that holy Spirit, which should have sanctified and saved me: And I have not a Thought nor Desire, a Will nor an Endeavour for my own Recovery, but of thy Gift: Nor shall I so much as forbear my own Sin and Destruction, unless thy Mercy turn me or restrain me. I have none to fly to now, or in the Hour of my last Extremity, but that God, whom I have so heinously offended. I have none to trust in but the Saviour whom I have so unthankfully offended. I have none to regenerate and make clean my Soul, but the same Spirit whom I have so long resisted.

Have Mercy upon me, O God, according to the Greatness of thy Mercy; I have sinned like a frail and foolish Man, but do thou have Mercy on me as a gracious God. As my Sin hath abounded, let thy Grace much more abound. When I hear of the wonderful Design of thy Love in saving lost Sinners by Jesus Christ, and at what Rate he hath redeemed Souls, it reviveth my Hope and fainting Heart. When I think it is not the Way of thy Providence to bring Men by Innocency to Heaven, but by healing and recovering Grace, and that all Mens Souls, save Christ's, that are now in Heaven, were once Sinners on Earth, as I

now am; and that thou hast glorified none, but such as were first condemned by thy Law, and had deserved everlasting Death; it emboldeneth him to hope for Mercy and Salvation. Create in me a clean Heart, O God, and renew a right Spirit within me; I am dead in Sin, and almost past feeling: O when wilt thou quicken me, and cure my Stupidity; I have a Heart as hard as a Stone itself, it feeleſt not Sin, it feareth not thy Judgments as it ought, it reliſheth not aright thy Mercy, it trembleth not to think of Death and Hell, though I have no Aſſurance to be thence one Day. O, when wilt thou turn this Stone into a new and tender Heart; I have a preſumptuous and ſelf-flattering Heart, that will hardly fear what it would not feel; I have a careleſs ſottiſh Heart, which little regardeth the Things of everlasting Conſequence, as if it cared not where I dwell for ever. O when wilt thou give me a neceſſary Care of my own Salvation, the Spirit of Slumber hath ſeized on me; I ſee my Sins and cannot forbear them; I ſee my Duty and have not a Heart to do it; I ſee my Danger and yet run upon it; I foreſee the dreadful awakening Day of Death and Judgment, when the moſt ſenſeleſs Sinners ſhall feel and fear, and yet I have not an Heart

to

to ſtir and cry for grace, and ſtrive as for the Life of a miſerable Soul, nor to fly to Chriſt and improve the Day of my Viſitation: I know that this is the *Accepted Time*, and this is the *Day of Salvation*, and that all that muſt be done for Heaven, muſt be quickly done: I know that I muſt now be ſaved from Sin, or elſe I ſhall never be ſaved from Hell; and yet alas! my ſlumbering ſenſeleſs Soul awaketh not; I ſee Time is ſwiftly poſting away: My Glaſs is almoſt run out; the Frailties of my decaying corruptable Fleſh are daily warning me to prepare. But I cannot, I cannot, alas! Lord, I cannot; there is not a Heart in me to believe and feel, and not to ſet me on duty, and to do my Part. My Time is going, O precious Time, it is going, Lord, and almoſt gone; many that have gone to the Grave before me, have been my Warning: I have but a few Breaths more to breathe, and I am gone from hence for ever, and yet, alas! my Work is undone, my Soul is unready. If I die this Night, O where ſhall I awake, and where muſt I take up my endleſs Dwelling? It is thy wonderful Mercy which hath kept me alive, and from Hell ſo long; the Time that is paſt will never return. It is in vain to call it back; when I am once gone hence, there

is no returning to live better, or to die better, and make a better Preparation for Eternity, it must be now or never: And yet my senseless sluggish Soul scarce feeleth or stirreth at all this. O thou that are the living God, and raised Jesus Christ from the Dead, revive and raise this stupid Soul; Lord Jesus, raise me by thy quickning Spirit, which hath raised Millions that were dead in Sin: O speak effectually that Word of Life. Awake thou that sleepeth, and stand up from the Dead, and Christ shall give thee Light; awaken me by thy grace, lest the Thunder of thy Wrath, and the Fire of Hell, too late awake me.

And, Lord I have a dark and ignorant, and prejudiced, and unbelieving Heart; it staggereth at thy Word, it questioneth the Scriptuers, looketh strangely upon Christ himself, it looked doubtingly and amazedly towards the World to come; I am so captivated in Flesh, and used to live by Sight and Sense, that I can scarce believe or apprehend Things unseen, though thou hast revealed them with certain Evidence. O, for one Beam of thy heavenly Illumination! pity a dark and unbelieving Soul! alas, if Unbelief prevail, Christ will be as no Christ to me, and the Promise as no Promise, and Heaven as no Heaven. O heal

this

his evil Heart of Unbelief, which hath neg-ected Chriſt, his Sacrifice, Merits, Doctrine, Example, his Covenant, and his Interceſſion, nd hath departed from the living God: A Promiſe is left us of entering into Reſt: O et me not fall ſhort by Unbelief, let me be aught by the inward Light of thy Spirit, o underſtand the Light of thy holy Word nd leave me not in the Power of the Prince f Darkneſs.

And, Lord, my Will is as ſinful as my Mind, it is biaſſed by Senſe, and followeth he Rage of Luſt and Appetite; O how ittle it is inclined to thee, and to Heaven, nd to any holy Work! I can love my leſh, I can love my Food, and Eaſe, and Wealth, I can love my Friend; yea, Wretch hat I am! I can love my Sin, my brutiſh God-provoking Sin. But, O that I could ay, I love my Saviour, and love my God, nd love the Place of glorious Perfection above all theſe. O touch my Heart with the Load-ſtone of thy Love; O kindle in it this Heavenly Fire: Nothing will do it but the holy Spirit of Love, working with the Revelation of thy wonderful Love in Jeſus Chriſt. Hold the Eye of my Soul upon my Saviour, upon my humbled crucified Saviour, upon my aſcended, glorified, interceeding Saviour, and let me never ceaſe

azing on this Glass of Love, and hearing this heavenly Messenger of thy Love, till thy blessed co-operating Spirit of Love have turned my Heart into Love itself; even into the Love which is the living Image of thy Love, and then in Christ I shall be lovely to thee.

As ever thou hast Mercy on a miserable Sinner, have Mercy on me and renew this Soul, of all Mercies in the World. O give me thy holy Spirit, through the Mediation of thy dear Redeemer, even the Spirit of Life, and Light, and Love. And let this be Christ's Advocate and Witness in me, and the Witness, Earnest, and Pledge of my Salvation. Of all Plagues, O save me from the Plague of a Heart forsaken by the Spirit, and left in Death, Darkness and Disaffection: Is it not thy Will that I should pray for Grace? Hast thou not said, that thou wilt give thy holy Spirit to them that ask it; I hope 'tis not without thy Spirit that I beg thy Spirit, tho' I know not whether it be his common or special Grace. Had I asked for Riches and Honours, and the Pleasures of Sin, no wonder if my Prayer had been denied, or granted with a Curse. But wilt thou deny me the Grace which thou hast bid me ask?. the Holiness which thou lovest, without which I cannot love or serve

ſerve thee, but ſhall ſerve thine Enemy, to my own Deſtruction. O thou that has ſworn that thou haſt no Pleaſure in the Death of the Wicked, but that he may turn and live; have mercy upon me, and ſanctifie this ſinful, this miſerable Soul, that I may live in the fruitful and delightful Exerciſe of thy Grace, unto thy Glory here, and may live in the Delights of thy glorious Love for evermore, through the Merits and Interceſſion of my bleſſed Saviour, who haſt encouraged me with the Publican, to hang down this aſhamed Face, and ſmite upon this guilty Breaſt, and in Hope, thro' his Name, cry unto thee, God be merciful to me a Sinner. *Amen.*

A Confeſſion and Prayer for a penitent Sinner.

O Moſt great, moſt wiſe, and gracious God! tho' thou hateſt all the Works of Iniquity, and canſt not be reconciled unto Sin, yet thro' the Mediation of thy bleſſed Son, with Pity behold this miſerable Sinner, who caſteth himſelf down at the Foot-ſtool of thy Grace. Had I lived to thoſe high and holy Ends for which I was created and redeemed, I might now have

come to thee with the Boldneſs and confidence of a Child, in Aſſurance of thy Love and Favour; but I have play'd the Fool and the rebel againſt thee, I have wilfully forgotten the God that made me, and the Saviour that redeemed me, and the endleſs Glory which thou didſt ſet before me; I forgot the Buſineſs which I was ſent for into the World, and have lived as if I had been made for nothing but to paſs a few Days in fleſhly Pleaſure, and Pamper a Carcaſs for the Worms; I wilfully forgot what it is to be a Man who hath Reaſon given him to rule his Fleſh, and to know his God, and to foreſee his Death, and the State of Immortality; and I made my Reaſon a Servant to my Senſes, and lived too like the Beaſts that periſh. O the precious Time which I have loſt, which all the World cannot call back. O the calls of Grace, which I have neglected, and the Teachings of God which I have reſiſted; the wonderful Love which I have unthankfully rejected, and the manifold Mercies which I have abuſed and turned into Wantonneſs and Sin. How deep is the Guilt which I have contracted? And how great are the Comforts which I have loſt? I might have lived all this while in the Love of thee, my Gracious God, and in the Delights of thy

thy Holy Word and Ways; in the daily ſweet Foreſight of Heaven, and the Joy of the Holy Ghoſt, if I would have been ruled by thy righteous Laws; but I have hearkened to the Fleſh, and to this wicked and deceitful World, and have preferred a ſhort and ſinful Life, before thy Love and endleſs Glory.

Alas! what have I been doing ſince I came into the World. Folly and Sin have taken up my Time. I am aſhamed to look back upon the Years which I have ſpent, and to think of the Temptations which I have yielded to. Alas! what Triſles have enticed me from my God? How little have I had for the holy Pleaſures which I have loſt? like *Eſau*, I have profanely ſold my Birth-right for one Morſel. To pleaſe my Fancy, my Appetites and my Luſt, I have ſet light by all the Joys of Heaven. I have unkindly deſpiſed the Goodneſs of my Maker. I have ſlighted the Love and Grace of my Redeemer, I have reſiſted thy holy Spirit, ſilenced my own Conſcience, and grieved thy Miniſters, and my moſt faithful Friends, and have brought myſelf into this woeful Caſe, wherein I am a Shame and Burthen to myſelf; and God is my Terror who ſhould be my only Hope and Joy. Thou knoweſt my ſecret Sins which

are

are unknown to me. Thou knoweſt all their Aggravations; my Sins, O Lord, have found me out. My Fears and Sorrows overwhelm me. If I look behind me, I ſee my Wickedneſs purſue my Soul, as an Enemy ready to overtake me and devour me. If I look before me, I ſee thy juſt and dreadful Judgment, and I know that thou wilt not acquit the Guilty. If I look within me, I ſee a dark and defiled Heart. If I look without me, I ſee a World ſtill offering freſh Temptations to deceive me. If I look above me, I ſee thine offended dreadful Majeſty; and if I look beneath me, I ſee the Place of endleſs Torment, and the Company with which I deſerve to ſuffer. I am afraid to live, and more afraid to die.

But when I look to thine abundant Mercy, and to thy Son, and to thy Covenant, I have Hope. Thy Goodneſs is equal to thy Greatneſs. Thou art Love itſelf, and thy Mercy is over all thy Works. So wonderfully hath thy Son condeſcended unto Sinners, and done and Suffered ſo much for their Salvation, that if yet I ſhould queſtion thy Willingneſs to forgive, I ſhould but add to all my Sins, by diſhonouring that matchleſs Mercy which thou doſt deſign to glorify. Yea, more, I

find

find upon Record in thy Word, that through Chriſt thou haſt made a Covenant of Grace, and Act of Oblivion, in which thou haſt already conditionally, but freely pardoned all, granting them the Forgiveneſs of all their ſins, without any Exception, whenever, by unfeigned Faith and Repentance, they turn to thee by Jeſus Chriſt. And thy preſent Mercy doth increaſe my Hope, in that thou haſt not cut me off, nor utterly left me to the Hardneſs of my Heart, but ſheweth me my Sin and Danger, before I am aſt Remedy.

O therefore behold this proſtrate Sinner, which with the Publican ſmiteth on his Breaſt, and is aſhamed to look up towards Heaven. O God, be merciful unto me a Sinner. I confeſs, not only my original Sin, but the Follies and Fury of my Youth, my manifold Sins of Ignorance and Knowledge, of Negligence and Wilfulneſs, of Omiſſion and Commiſſion, againſt the Law of Nature, and againſt the Grace and Goſpel of thy Son: Forgive and ſave me, O my God, for thy abundant Mercy, and for the Sacrifice and Merit of thy Son, and for the Promiſe of Forgiveneſs which thou haſt made through him, for in thee alone is all my Truſt. Condemn me not, who condemns myſelf. O thou that haſt open-

ed

ed to precious a Fountain for Sin, and for Uncleanneſs, waſh me thoroughly from my Wickedneſs, and cleanſe me from my Sin. Though thy Juſtice might ſend me preſently to Hell, let thy Mercy triumph in my Salvation. Thou haſt no Pleaſure in the Death of Sinners, but rather that they repent and live; if my Repentance be not ſuch as thou requireſt, O ſoften this hardened and flinty Heart; and give me Repentance unto Life. Turn me unto thyſelf, O God of my Salvation, and cauſe thy Face to ſhine upon me. Create in me a clean Heart, and renew a right Spirit within me. Meet not this poor returning Prodigal in thy Wrath, but with the Embracements of thy tender Mercies. Caſt me not away from thy Preſence, and ſentence me not to depart from thee with the Workers of Iniquity. Thou who didſt patiently endure me when I deſpiſed thee, refuſe me not now I ſeek unto thee, and here in the Duſt implore thy Mercy. Thou didſt convert and pardon a wicked *Manaſſeth* and a perſecuting *Saul*, and there are Multitudes in Heaven who were once thine Enemies; glorify alſo thy ſuper-abounding Grace in the Forgiveneſs of my abounding Sins.

I aſk not for Liberty to ſin again, but for Deliverance from this ſinning Nature. O

give

give me the renewing Spirit of thy Son, which may ſanctify all the Powers of my Soul. Let me have the new and heavenly Birth and Nature, and the Spirit of Adoption, to reform me to thine Image, that I may be holy, as thou art holy. Illuminate me with the ſaving Knowledge of thyſelf, and thy Son Jeſus Chriſt. O fill me with thy Love, that my Heart may be wholly ſet upon thee, and the Remembrance of thee may be my chief Delight. Let the freeſt and ſweeteſt of my Thoughts run after thee, and the freeſt and ſweeteſt of my Diſcourſe be of thee, and of thy Glory and Kingdom, and of thy Word and Ways. O let my Treaſures be laid up in Heaven, and there let me daily and delightfully converſe. Make it the great and daily Buſineſs of my devoted Soul, to pleaſe thee and to honour thee, to promote thy Kingdom, and to do thy Will. Put thy Fear into my Heart that I may never depart from thee; this World hath had too much of my Heart already. Let it now be crucified to me, and do it by the Croſs of Chriſt. Let me not love it, nor the Things which are therein; but having Food and Raiment, cauſe me therewith to be content. Deſtroy in me all fleſhly Luſts, that I may not walk after the Fleſh, but after the Spirit. Keep

me

me from the Snares of wicked Company, and from the Counsel and Ways of the Ungodly. Bless me with the helpful Communion of the Saints, and with all the Means which thou hast appointed to further our Sanctification and Salvation. O that my Ways were so directed, that I might keep thy Statutes. Let me never return again to Folly, nor forget the Covenant of my God. Help me to squench the first Motions of Sin, and to abhor all sinful Desires and Thoughts: and let thy Spirit strengthen me against all Temptations, that I may conquer and endure to the End. Prepare me for Sufferings, and for Death and Judgment, that when I must leave this sinful World, I may yield up my departing Soul with Joy, into the faithful Hands of my dear Redeemer; that I be not numbred with the Ungodly, who die in their unpardoned Sin and pass into everlasting Misery; but may be found in Christ, aving the Righteousness which is of God, by Faith, and may attain to the Resurrection of the Just; that so the Remembrance of the Sin and Miseries from which thou hast delivered me, may further my perpetual Thanks and Praises to thee my Crrator, my Redeemer, and my Sanctifier.

And,

And, O that thou wouldest call and convert the miserable Nations of *Idolaters* and *Infidels*, and the Multitudes of ungodly *Hypocrites*, who have the Name of *Christians*, and not the Truth, and Power, and Life; O send forth Labourers into thy Harvest, and let not Satan hinder them; prosper thy Gospel and the Kingdom of thy Son, that Sinners may more abundantly be converted to thee, and this Earth may be made like Heaven; that when thou hast gathered us all into Unity with Christ, we may all with perfect Love and Joy, ascribe to thee the Kingdom, the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A Form of Praise and Prayer for the Lord's Day.

GLorious Jehovah! while Angels and perfected Spirits are praising thee, in Presence of thy Glory, thou hast allowed and commanded us to take our Part in the Presence of thy Grace: We have the same most holy God to praise, and though we see thee not, our Head and Saviour seeth thee, and our Faith discerneth thee in the Glass of thy holy Works and Word. Tho' we are Sinners and unworthy, and cannot touch

touch theſe Things without the Marks of our Pollution, yet we have a great High Prieſt with thee, who was ſeparated from Sinners, holy, harmleſs, and undefiled, who appeareth for us in the Merits of his ſpotleſs Life and Sacrifice, and by whoſe Hands only we dare preſume to preſent a Sacrifice to the moſt holy God. And thou haſt ordained this Day of holy Reſt, as a Type and a Means of that heavenly Reſt, with thy triumphant Church, to which we aſpire, and for which we hope. Thou didſt accept their lower Praiſe on Earth, before they celebrated thy Praiſe in Glory. Accept ours alſo by the ſame Mediator.

Glory be to thee, O God, in the higheſt, on Earth Peace, Good-will towards Men, Holy, holy, holy Lord God Almighty, who was, and art, and art to come: Eternal, without Beginning or End: Immenſe without all Bounds and Meaſure; the infinite Spirit, Father, Word, and Holy Ghoſt, the infinite Life, Underſtanding and Will, infinitely Powerful, Wiſe and Good, of thee, and through thee, and to thee are all Things, to thee be Glory for evermore. All thy Works declare thy Glory, for thy glorious Perfections appear on all, and for thy Glory, and the pleaſure of thy holy Will, didſt thou create them;

them; the Heavens and all the Hosts thereof; the Sun and all the glorious Stars; the Fire with its Motion, Light, and Heat; the Earth and all that dwell thereon, with all its sweet and beauteous Ornaments; the Air and all the Meteors; the great Deeps and all that swim therein; all are the Preachers of thy Praise, and shew forth the great Creator's Glory. How great is that Power which made so great a World of nothing, which with wonderful Swiftness moveth those great and glorious Luminaries, which in a Moment send forth the Influences of their Motion, Light, and Heat, through all the Air, to Sea, and Earth; thy powerful Life giveth Life to all, and preserveth this Frame of Nature which thou hast made. How glorious is that Wisdom which ordereth all Things, and assigneth to all their Place and Office, and by its perfect Laws maintaineth the Beauty and Harmony of all! How glorious is that Goodness and Love which made all good, and very good!

We praise and glorify thee our Lord and Owner, for we and all Things are thine own; we praise and glorify thee our King and Ruler, for we are thy Subjects, and our perfect Obedience is thy Due; just are all thy Laws and Judgments, true and sure

is all thy Word: We praise and glorify thee our great Benefactor, in thee we live, and move, and are; all that we are, or have, or can do, is wholly from thee, the Cause of all; and all is for thee, for thou art our End: Delightfully to love thee is our greatest Duty, and our only Felicity, for thou art Love itself and infinitely amiable.

When Man by Sin did turn away his Heart from thee, believed the Temper against thy Truth, obeyed his Sense against thy Authority and Wisdom, and forsaking thy fatherly Love and Goodness, became an Idol to himself, thou didst not use him according to his Desert; when we forsook thee, thou didst not utterly forsake us; when we had lost ourselves, and by Sin became thine Enemies, condemned by thy Laws, thy Mercy pitied us, and gave us the Promise of a Redeemer, who in the Fulness of Time did assume our Nature, fulfilled thy Law, and suffered for our Sins, and conquering Death did rise again, ascended to Heaven, and is our glorified Head and Intercessor; him hast thou exalted to be a Prince and Saviour, to give us Repentance and Remission of Sins, in him thou hast given Pardon and Justification, Reconciliation and Adoption by a Cove-

nant

nant of Grace to every penitent Believer. Of Enemies, and the Heirs of Death, thou haſt made us Sons and Heirs of Life.

We are the Brands, whom thou haſt pluckt out of the Fire; we are the Captives of Satan, whom thou haſt redeemed; we are the condemned Sinners, whom thou haſt pardoned; we praiſe thee, we glorify thee, our merciful God and gracious Redeemer: Our Souls have now Refuge from thy revenging Wrath, thy Promiſe is ſure; Satan, and the World, and Death, are overcome; our Lord is riſen, he is riſen; and we ſhall riſe through him. O Death! where is thy Sting? Grave! where is thy Victory? Our Saviour is aſcended to his Father, and our Father, to his God, and our God; and we ſhall aſcend: To his Hands we may commit our departing Souls; our Head is glorified, and it is his Will and Promiſe that we ſhall be with him where he is to ſee his Glory; he hath ſealed us thereunto by his holy Spirit; we were dead in Sins, and he hath quickned us; we were dark in Ignorance and Unbelief, and he hath enlightened us; we were unholy and carnal, ſold under Sin, and he hath ſanctified our Wills and kill'd our Concupiſcence; and praiſe and glorify this Spirit of Life with the Father and the Son, from whom

he is sent to be Life, and Light, and Love to our dead, and dark, and disaffected Souls; and we are created and redeemed, and sanctified for thy holy Love, and Praise, and Service. O let these be the very Nature of our Souls, and the Employment and Pleasure of all our Lives. O perfect thy weak and languid Graces, in us, that our Love and Praise may be more perfect: We thank thee for thy Word and sacred Ordinances; for the Comfort of thy holy Assemblies, and Communion of thy Saints, and for the Mercy of these thy holy Days. But let not thy Praise be here confined, but be our daily Life, and Breath, and Work.

Fain we would praise thee with more holy and more joyful Souls; but how can we do it with so weak a Faith, and so great Darkness and Strangeness to thee, with so little Assurance of thy Favour, and our Salvation? Can we rightly thank thee for the Grace which we are still in doubt of? Fain we would be like to those blessed Souls, who praise thee without our Fears and Dulness. But how can it be while we love thee so little, and have so little Taste and Feeling of thy Love, and whilst this Load of Sin doth press us down, and we are imprisoned in the Remnant of our carnal Affections? O kill this Pride and Selfishness,

these

heſe Luſts and Paſſions. Deſtroy this Unelief and Darkneſs, and our Sins, which re the Enemies of us, and of thy Praiſe. Make us more holy and more heavenly; nd O bring us nearer thee in Faith and Love, that we may be more ſuitable to the eavenly Employment of thy Praiſe.

Vouchſafe more of thy Spirit to all thy Churches and Servants in this World, that s their Darkneſs and Selfiſhneſs, and Imperfections have defiled, and divided, and eakned them, and made them a Scandal nd Hardning to Infidels; ſo their Knowedge, ſelf-denial, and impartial Love may ruly reform, unite, and ſtrengthen them, hat the Glory of their Holineſs may win he unbelieving World to Chriſt. O let not Satan keep up ſtill ſo large a Kingdom of Tyranny, Ignorance, and Wickedneſs in he Earth, and make this World as the Suburbs of Hell: But let the Earth be more conformable to Heaven, in the glorifying of thy holy Name, the advancing of thy Kingdom, and the doing of thy juſt and holy Will: Let thy Way be known upon Earth, and thy ſaving Health among all Nations. Let the People praiſe thee, O God, let all the People praiſe thee: Yea, give thy Son the Heathen for his Inheritance, and let his Goſpel enlighten the dark foreign Nations of the Earth. Let every Knee Bow to him,

and every Tongue confeſs, that he is Chriſt, to their Salvation and thy Glory provide and ſend forth the Meſſengers of thy Grace thro' all the Earth. Deliver all the Churches from Sin, Diviſion, and Oppreſſion. Let thy holy Word and Worſhip continue in theſe Kingdoms, whilſt this World endureth. Bleſs the King, and all in Authority, with all that Wiſdom, Juſtice, and Holineſs, which are needful to his own and his Subjects Safety, Peace and Welfare. Let every Congregation among us have burning and ſhining Lights, that the Ignorant and Ungodly periſh not for want of Teaching, and Exhortation, and open Mens Hearts to receive thy Word, and cauſe them to know the Day of their Viſitation. Be merciful to the afflicted, in Sickneſs, Danger, Wants, or Sorrows, according to thy Goodneſs and their Neceſſities. Let all the Prayers and Praiſes of the Faithful, throughout the World, ſent up this Day in the Name of our common Mediator, by him be preſented acceptable unto thee, notwithſtanding the Imperfections and Blemiſhes that are on them, and the Cenſures, Diviſions and Injuries, which in their Frowardneſs they are guilty of againſt each other. Let them center as one in Chriſt our Head, who are too ſadly and ſtifly diſtant among themſelves. Prepare us for all that World of Peace, where the Harmony of the uni-

universal Love and Praise shall ever be interrupted by Sins or Grief, or Fears or Discord; but shall be everlastingly perfect, to our Joy, and to thy Glory; through our glorified Mediator, who hath taught us when we pray, to say,

OUR Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done, on Earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this Day our daily Bread, and forgive us our Trespasses as we forgive them that Trespass against us. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil, for thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The unconverted Sinners Prayer for a full Conviction of the dangerous State he is in.

GReat, Gracious, and most Righteous Lord God! blessed for ever be thine unspeakable Mercy, that desireth not the Death of the worst of Sinners, that turn unto thee to live for ever. O thou that of Persecutors hast made humble Penitents; O shew forth thy Long-suffering, Patience, and Forbearance upon me: Deliver me from all my Sins, from thy Wrath to come, and that eternal Judgement that ends in Hell

with Devils and damned Impenitents. Leave me not in the State of Devils, without Hope of Pardon. O pardon that great Sin of setting more by Meat and Drink, and beastly Pleasures, than by thee the God that made me a rational Creature, that slighted endless Glory, that took more Care of an earthly Tabernacle than an immortal Soul; that took more Care to avoid Shame, Poverty, and Sickness, than to avoid everlasting Shame, Pain, and Horror in Hell. Blessed be the Lord, that will not leave such Sinners as myself to die in their Sins, but pluck such Fire-brands out of the Jaws of Hell, and give them to know the Evil of Sin. O that I were once fit to taste and see how gracious the Lord is to believers; to them alone he is precious, the fairest of ten Thousand. O guide my Feet in those untrodden Paths that lead to the Fountain of the living Waters, set open for Sinners to wash in, and be purged from their Filthiness. O give me Faith to see him whom my Sins have pierced. Give me the Grace and Spirit of Supplication to mourn after him, without which Grace, I have not, nor can have any Hope of Pardon; for what Communion hath Darkness with Light? O possess my Soul with this Belief, that without Holiness there is no Happiness, without Sanctity no Salvation, nor without Heavenly-mindedness, no

Heaven. O be it ſo unto thy Servant, for his Sake that ſuffered for great, nay the greateſt of Sinners, of whom I am the Chief; that I may live to praiſe thee, and admire the Riches of thy immenſe and boundleſs Love to Eternity. *Amen.*

The Seaman's Prayer.

MOST great and powerful Lord God, whoſe Ways are in the deep Seas, and Paths in the deep Waters, and whoſe Foot-ſteps are not known, yet ſets the Bounds and Limits to the raging Seas, and ſayeſt, Hitherto ſhalt thou go, and no farther, and raiſeth a Storm, and allayeſt it: Let thy good Providence keep me in the midſt thereof; and though the Sea rageth and roareth, yet let thy everlaſting Strength environ and ſurround me, ſo that I may be hid and be ſafe, and being Safe, I may both with Heart and Soul ſing forth thy Praiſe, that hath been graciouſly pleaſed to preſerve me amidſt the Tempeſts of the raging Seas, but moſt of all I earneſtly deſire thee that thou wouldeſt keep me from the roaring Rage of Sin and Satan: and as thou boundeſt the Sea, ſo bind up Satan, that he may not be able to do me any Harm, that he may not tempt me to bring Diſhonour to thy Name, ei-

ther by Diſtruſt, or otherwiſe. O let me diſcern much of thyſelf; O Lord, in the Deeps, that I may bleſs thee in the Land of the Living. When Man's Wiſdom and Power faileth, ſtand thou up, and deliver thy Servant; when the Billows and Storms are raging, do thou quell them; ſo ſhalt thou rejoice the Soul of thy Servant, and at laſt bring me to the deſired Heaven for thy Son's ſake, to whom be everlaſting Strength aſcribed for ever. *Amen.*

The Seaman's Prayer after a ſafe Voyage.

MOST powerful Lord God, thou art the powerful Preſerver of thy Creatures, thy Power is not limitted, and thou art the ſame Yeſterday, to Day, and for ever; thy Hand is not ſhortened; thou ſaveſt both by Sea and Land; thou that ſavedſt *Iſrael* of old, by bringing them thorough the Red-Sea, thou haſt preſerved me amidſt all the Billows of raging Waves of the immenſe Ocean; thou never faileſt thoſe that truſt in thee. O let thy Mercies engage me to praiſe thee; that I may cry out, Come, and I will tell you what the Lord has done for my Soul, and let this great Deliverance engage me to truſt God for the future in the greateſt of Straits. O help

help me to praiſe thee whilſt I have any Being. O let my Soul praiſe thee for this experienced Mercy: Open my Mouth, Lord, and fill it with Praiſes, that I may ſing unto the mighty God of *Jacob*, the Redeemer of *Iſrael*. O give me the Spirit of Praiſes, that I may extol the Name *Jahovah*. O Lord, help me to love thee more every Day, and admire that Love that thou haſt ſhewn, and doſt ſhew unto me every Day: O govern my Affections, Words, and Actions, and help me ſo to ſteer my Courſe, as that I may at length be brought to the Haven in *Canaan* for Chriſt's ſake alone, the Strength of my Salvation and Hope. *Amen.*

A Prayer before the Communion.

O Glorious and Omnipotent God! Behold I, an unworthy Wretch, am preſuming to draw nigh thy Table, a Banquet of thine Appointment; I am approaching, I ſay, but as the Patient to the Phyſican, as the Unclean to the Fountain of Mercy, as the Blind to the Light of eternal Brightneſs, as a poor Beggar to the King of Mercy, as the Naked to the Lord of Heaven and Earth. I beſeech thee, out of the A-

bundance of thy Pity to heal my Infirmity to waſh my Foulneſs, to enlighten my Darkneſs and Blindneſs, to enrich my Poverty, to cloath my Nakedneſs, that I may receive the Bread of Angels. O thou, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, grant that I may receive thee with ſuch Reſpect and Reverence, with ſuch Contrition and Fear, with ſuch Faith and Purity, with ſuch a Purpoſe and Humility as is expedient for my Soul.

Lord, notwithſtanding mine Unworthyneſs, give me not only the Sacrament, but the Virtue of the Sacrament; and grant me ſo to receive the Body and Blood of thy only Son, that I may be incorporated into the myſtical Body, and be accounted as a Member of the ſame. Grant that whom I now receive, as it were covered with a veil, I may one Day behold in Glory who liveth and reigneth with thee, and thy holy Ghoſt, World without end. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving after the Communion.

BLeſſed Jeſus! Praiſe is due to thyſelf for that infalliable Love of thine, that by the Death didſt redeem Mankind. I beſeech thee ſuffer not that precious Body of thine to be broken, nor thy Blood to be ſhed for me in vain. O let thy bleſſed and

ſacred

ſacred Body feed my Soul, and precious Blood quicken my Spirit; that by increaſing from one Degree of Grace to another, I may become a fit Member of thy Church, which is thy myſtical Body: And grant that I may never depart from it, nor breake that League that I have been renewing at thy Table, but may continue therein, ſerving thee in Holineſs and Reighteouſneſs all the Days of my Life, till I ſhall enjoy thyſelf fully to all Eternity in Heaven, where there ſhall be an End of theſe Things, and that for thy Name's Sake. *Amen.*

Of the Chriſtian's daily Exerciſe.

OPen thine eyes, O Soul, and devote to the bleſſed Jeſus all the Thoughts of thy Soul. Suffer no worldly Thoughts to enter till Jeſus comes into the Soul. The Mind of Man is never idle, it will be always active, either about God or the World, Chriſt or Vanity, Good or Evil; it is always buſied in thinking, deviſing, pondering on ſomewhat or other. Therefore it is neceſſary, that firſt of all in the Morning, we ſet our Minds to the Meditation of Divine and Heavenly Objects. How will the Devil buſy himſelf in injecting Multitudes of other thoughts into your Minds, to divert

your Minds from the ſweet Meditation of God, if you give not God your waking Thoughts; Multitudes of Thoughts will run into your Minds, like People running to a Bull-baiting, or to ſee ſome ſtrange Sight; but you muſt watch againſt them, and drive them away, as *Abraham* did the Fowls from his Sacrifice.

Lift up your Heart to God in a reverend Manner, and return Thanks for the Reſt of the Night paſt, that even in the Night you have received an apparent Evidence of his Love, and for your Sins committed the Day before. God might, even in the dead of Sleep, have taken your Souls from you, and ſo have ſuddenly brought you to your Account; bleſs him that it hath been his good Pleaſure yet to ſpare you. And if God's Glory be precious to you, you will or ought to begin every Day in this Manner, before you do any Thing, by offering to the Glory of God what you are about to do, ſetting before him immediately the Actions of the enſuing Day to this Effect.

O my God! whatſoever I ſhall this Day ſpeak or do; yea, whatſoever I ſhall think, I offer wholly to thee: Theſe Prayers, theſe Meditations, theſe Alms, theſe Devotions, this Faſting, theſe Works, theſe Actions, and theſe my Affairs, I dedicate and conſecrate unto thee; nor deſire I any thing elſe,

else, than what I shall perform this Day may turn to thine Honour. Such Exercise as this, Christian, will draw thy Soul after thy Jesus, and direct thy Feet, that they slide not, nor run away from the Paths of thy God; it will refresh thee in thy Pilgrimage, sustain thee in thy Afflictions; it will set thy Face towards *Sion*, and prevent thy turning either to the Right-hand, or left. In fine, it will cause thee to see thro' Faith, that Recompence of Reward, held out by the Hand of thy God, for all those who in all Godliness of conversation do hold out to the End, when in the Presence of sweet Jesus they will be crowned with immortal Glory.

An Emblem of the Resurrection, drawn from the Rising out of Bed.

BElieve it, O Soul, that God Almighty can as easily raise thee out of the Grave, in the Resurrection, from the Sleep and Bed of Death, as he hath awakened thee in thy Bed, and raised thee up in Health and safety this Morning: when the Word himself shall descend from Heaven with the Sound of a Trumpet, which will be heard over all Parts of the World, and with this Trumpet shall be

be ſummoned all Nations to come to the general Judgement.

This is that fearful Voice whereof St. *Hierome* ſpeaketh ſaying, *Whether I eat, or drink, or whatſoever I do, I ſeem always to hear the Voice ſounding in mine Ears*, Ariſe, ye Dead, and come to Judgment.

O, who ſhall appeal from this Summons! who ſhall be able to avoid this Judgement! whoſe Heart ſhall not quake and tremble at the Sound of this terrible Voice! This Voice ſhall take from Death all her Spoils, and cauſe her to reſtore again all that ſhe hath taken from the World. The Sea ſhall give up the Dead which are in it, and Death and Hell ſhall deliver up the Dead which are in them.

Think with thyſelf, O Chriſtian, when thou art riſing out of thy Bed, what a wonderful Sight that ſhall be to ſee the Sea and the Earth bring forth in all Parts, ſuch Variety of Bodies, and to behold many huge Armies riſing out of their Beds of Death and Darkneſs, and ſee many Sorts and Diverſities of Nations and People gathered and aſſembled together, to ſee the moſt mighty Princes, and moſt puiſſant Potentates of the Earth raiſed out of their Tombs, and appearing with another manner of Habit, and Behaviour, with other kind of Thoughts much different from thoſe in this Life.

Think

Think then with thyſelf, that all the Children of *Adam* ſhall meet together, every one to give up an Account of his own Life, and to be judged according to his Works; yet there ſhall be a great Difference between the Juſt and Unjuſt, at the Reſurrection; ſome ſhall riſe to everlaſting Life and Glory, and ſome to Shame and everlaſting Contempt.

Conſider what a joyful Meeting the Souls and Bodies of the Juſt, at the general Reſurrection will have: with what Joy ſhall the Soul then embrace the Body, and as it were, ſay thus unto It, O my Body, and faithful Companion, thou haſt holpen me in obtaining this glorious Crown, that haſt ſo often faſted, watched, and prayed, that haſt ſuffered with me the Neceſſities of Poverty, the Croſs of Afflictions, the Reproaches and Contradictions of evil Tongues: How often haſt thou ſtript thyſelf of thine own Raiment to cloath the Naked? How often haſt thou denied thyſelf, renouncing thine own Right and Title, being unwilling to break Peace, and be at variance with thy Neighbour? Wherefore it is meet, that thou ſhouldeſt now be Partaker with me, of this my Glory, as thou haſt been my Companion in all my Sufferings. Think alſo thyſelf, of the inſufferable and grievous Meeting of the Souls and Bodies of the Wicked,

Wicked, at the Day of their Resurrection; the Soul of such a one shall then say to this vile Body, O cursed Body, the Cause of my Woe and Misery; now I take thee no more for my Companion, but mine Enemy; now art thou no more my Helper, but my Persecutor. O cursed Taste, how dearly now do I pay for thy Delicacies and Delights? O stinking Flesh, how have I by yielding to thy Lust and Pleasures, plunged myself into those endless Torments? Is this the Body that scarce would so much as touch the Ground, or endure the Wind to blow upon it, that Body which I spent so much Time in dressing and adorning it? Is this the Flesh which I so often glutted and pampered? Were these the Delights of this Body for which I cast away myself? Was it for this stinking Dunghill that I have lost for ever the Kingdom of Heaven? O ye infernal Furies rise up against me and tear me in Pieces, cursed be the Day of my unfortunate Birth, seeing for a few short Pleasures, I must suffer everlasting Torments; from which dear God deliver us.

Of a Day of a Christian in General.

AND now, O thou panting Soul, whose Heart by this Time thirsteth after the Water of Life, behold the Milk and Honey

of

of thy Redeemer, which thou mayest have but for asking for; and why wilt thou not petition the King and Governor of Heaven and Earth for Meat and Drink to make thee alive eternally, when thou art invited, wooed, and beseeched to come and take it without Money or Price. O let us not go without the Mercies of Heaven for want of asking; but rather enter our Closets, and with humble and contrite hearts, on bended Knees, and lifted up Hands and Eyes approach the Throne of Grace, and implore the blessed Jesus to relieve all our Wants both spiritual and temporal. Therefore above all things it is good to retire ourselves into our Closets, especially in the Morning, to pray and give Thanks unto the Lord of Hosts. There you may give Thanks unto God for all his Benefits received in general, and particularly for those you have received the Night past. But more especially when the Lord hath vouchsafed you any special and unexpected Favour. It doth not become you to look big, scorn every one to whom the Lord hath not opened the Hand of his Bounty so wide as to yourselves, but rather in an humble Sense of your Unworthiness, and Admiration of God's Goodness, to retire yourselves early, and pour out your Souls in Humility and Chearfulness before him. So when the Lord hath given you special

Testi-

Teſtimonies of his Preſence and Favour, and revealed his Love unto you more fully than ordinarily, it is fit Time to enter your Cloſets, there privately and freely to open your Hearts to the Lord, and to confirm your Acquaintance with your Beloved; to endear yourſelf unto Jeſus Chriſt, and to caſt yourſelf into his Embracements. The Lord, by the Prophet *Ezekiel*, ſpeaking unto the Church of *Iſrael*, ſaith, *I paſſed by thee, and thy time was a Time of Love.* So a Chriſtian ſhould be watchful to obſerve the Lord paſſing by, and preſenting himſelf, and take Notice of the Times of Love, and then it will be his Wiſdom to ſpend ſome Time in private Prayer, Meditation, and returning Thanks, and ſo to take his Fill of Love. O dear Chriſtians, if we are frequent in this Courſe, we ſhall grow more inward and entire with our bleſſed Redeemer. For though our Saviour daily expreſſeth Love and Kindneſs to us, yet if we ſhould ſhew ourſelves coy, unkind, and regardleſs of his Love, this were the Way to make him more ſtrange unto us. And indeed, the Reaſon why we have no more Communion with our Lord, for the moſt Part is, becauſe we give him no better Entertainment when he cometh. Let us therefore ſeek the Lord in publick, and private, by ourſelves, and with our Families, ſo

ſhall

shall we be preserv'd from the Temptations of Satan, blessed by thy Providence of Heaven, secured in the Enjoyments of all our honest-gotten Effects, made contented with Afflictions as well as Mercies; and in fine, kept free from the Excess of the Passions of sinful and vexatious Minds.

A Prayer for a private Person.

O Lord, thou art a great and dreadful God, who hast made all Things by thy Power, and governest them by thy Providence, and in Jesus Christ thou art a good and gracious God, ready to pardon the Sins, supply the Wants, and save the Souls of them that sincerely seek and serve thee; fill our Hearts, we pray thee, with a holy Fear of thy Majesty, and a lively Hope of thy Mercy, that we may call upon thy great Name aright. We confess, O Lord, we are vile and sinful Creatures, the Children of rebellious Parents, who for their Disobedience were cast out of Paradise, in them we sinned, and fell from that holy and happy State, wherein they were created, into a State of Sin and Misery, and now our Nature is depraved, our Bodies and Souls in all their Parts and Powers defiled,

filed, and our whole Lives ſtain'd with Sin; we are prone to Evil, and have no Power of ourſelves to do good. The Thoughts and Motions of our Hearts have been vain and vile; our Affections, Love, Deſire, Delight, earthly and ſenſual, our Words and Actions idle or evil. We have neglected much Good we might have done, and have committed many Evils which we might and ought to have avoided. We have more minded Earth than Heaven, the Things of this World, than the Things of God; and taken more Care and Pains for our vile and frail Bodies, than for the Salvation of our precious and immortal Souls. We have not been ſo humble under thy Judgments, ſo thankful for thy Mercies, ſo fruitful under thy Ordinances, as we ought to have been: When thou haſt offered us Mercy and Salvation in the Goſpel, calling us to Repentance, that our Sins might be forgiven, and commanding us to believe in thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, that our Souls might be ſaved, we have been loth to leave our Sins for a Saviour, and to give ourſelves to him, who freely gave up himſelf to us, that through his Death we might obtain Life eternal; and, O Lord, ſeeing we have ſo long lived in Sin, we have Cauſe to wonder, that thou haſt not thrown us into

nto Hell, there to endure thy Wrath, which we have deſerved, and the Pains of he Damned to Eternity.

But now, O Lord, behold we are hearily grieved for our Sins, and do, through hy Grace, reſolve to lead new Lives. We ive ourſelves up wholly to our Lord and aviour Jeſus Chriſt, and reſt upon him lone for our Salvation; for his Sake, we noſt humbly and earneſtly beſeech thee, o forgive our Sins and ſave our Souls; and hat we may ſerve thee acceptably for the ime to come, enlighten our Minds in the Knowledge of thy Truth, renew our Natures and repleniſh our Hearts with the Graces and Comforts of thy Spirit, and grant that we may frame the whole Courſe of our Lives according to thy Commandments; and ſeeing Liars, and Swearers, nd Murderers, and Whoremongers, and il wicked Men ſhall be caſt into Hell-fire; nd neither Thieves, nor Covetous, nor Drunkards, nor Revilers, nor Extortioners, ſhall inherit the Kingdom of God, grant that we may keep ourſelves pure rom theſe Sins, and all thoſe Iniquities which will ruin our Souls.

Prepare us for all Conditions of Life; make us patient in Afflictions, peaceable under Provocations, and contented in Wants.

Let

Let not the Cares of this Life deprive us o
the Comforts of thy Love; grant us alway
a Sufficiency of all good Things, and Grac
to abound in all good Works. Make us t
perſevere in the Paths of holy Obedience
to our Death, and then receive us into th
Joys of eternal Life.

Bleſs, preſerve, and keep thy whol
Church, and enlarge thy Son's Kingdom
Bleſs the Land wherein we live, turn awa
thy Judgments from us, and continue th
Mercies to us. Bleſs our gracious King
our Magiſtrates and Miniſters; grant tha
Religion and Righteouſneſs may be duly
exerciſed, and the Inhabitants of the Lan
enjoy Plenty and Peace: Pity and comfor
all thoſe that are afflicted in Body or Mind
bleſs our Chriſtian Friends and near Rela
tions; grant them Health and Grace, wit
the Comforts of this Life, and at length
the Joys of the Life eternal. Bleſs our E
nemies, and do them Good who have either
deſigned or done us any Hurt; ſave them,
O God, from Sin and Hell. Bleſs every
Soul of this Family, and preſerve us to
Eternal Life in Heaven.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O God, for all thy
Bleſſings, both Temporal and Spiritual,
which thou haſt beſtowed upon us: We
bleſs thee for our Health and Strength, for
thy

ny Protection of us, and Proviſion for us o this preſent Time; we bleſs thee for ſending thy Son to be our Saviour, and thy Spirit to be our Sanctifier and Comforter. We bleſs thee for the Means of Grace and Hope of Glory. O continue thy Bleſſings to us, and increaſe our Obedience and Thankfulneſs to thee.

In the Morning.

We bleſs thee for keeping us this Night paſt, and Day preſent hitherto. Now take us, O Lord, into thy Protection; guide bleſs, and keep us from Sin and Danger. Grant we may always ſo demean ourſelves as in thy Sight and Preſence, that at the laſt Day we may give up our Accounts with Joy. Hear, and anſwer us for the Lord Jeſus Chriſt's Sake, in whoſe Name and Words we further pray unto thee, ſaying,

Our Father, &c.

At Night.

We bleſs thee for the Bleſſing of the Day paſt, that thro' thy Goodneſs we have not wanted any good Thing. Pardon the Sins we have this Day committed, and be fully reconciled to us in Chriſt; take us into thy Tuition this following Night, refreſh us with quiet Reſt and Sleep, and raiſe us up the enſuing Day, if thou ſhalt in Mercy add it to our Lives, to ſerve thee with Diligence

in

in the Discharge of the Duties of our Places to thy Praise, and our Comfort, and Salvation, through Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour, to whom, with thy Self and Holy Spirit, be all Honour, Praise, and Glory, now and evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a particular Person.

O Most holy and glorious Lord God, I thy poor Creature, and unworthy Servant, do here humbly present myself before thy glorious Majesty, in the Name and Mediation of my dear Son, Jesus Christ, in him behold me with a gracious Eye.

Thou, O Lord,, art my Creator and Preserver, in thee I live, move and have my Being: O make me a new Creature, holy in Heart and Life, that in thee I may be happy and blessed for ever. O Lord, I confess I was conceived and born in Sin, and I have too long lived in Sin, I have broken thy holy Laws in Thoughts, Words and Deeds, and I have by my Sins deserved thy Wrath and Hell-fire; but behold, O Lord, I am heartily sorry for my Sins, and do seriously resolve to lead a new Life; pardon, I beseech thee, my past Offences, and purify my Heart by thy Grace, that I may honour thee for the Time to come by a better

better Obedience. O keep me from that Sin to which I am most inclined; and quicken me to every good Duty: Give me a little Faith in Christ, Hope in thy Mercy, and Charity to all Men. Grant that by Temperance, Sobriety, Charity, Meekness, and Humility in all my Deportments, I may honour Christ, and adorn the Gospel. Make me fruitful to the Death, that I may receive from the Hand of Christ a Crown of eternal Life.

Do good to them that are good; shew Mercy on them that are in Misery: Bless my Friends and Relations, my Parents, Brethren, and Sisters; give them Health and Happiness here and in Heaven.

And now, O Lord, I heartily bless thy holy Name for all thy Blessings, for my Health and Strength, Food and Rayment, Life and Liberty, especially for the Hopes thou givest me of eternal Life and Happiness in Heaven. O continue thy Mercies to me, and give me Grace, in the Sense of the Goodness, to live to thy Glory.

In the Morning.

Blessed be thy Name, O God; thou hast kept me in Safety this last Night, whereas thou mightest have cut me off in thy Sins, and cast me out into everlasting Darkness; now

now guide and keep me this Day in thy Fear that whatever I do may be pleasing in thy Sight, and prosperous through thy Blessing: Grant I may live this Day as if it were my last. Grant I may so spend that little Time I have to live on Earth, that in the End I may enter into a blessed Eternity in Heaven, through Jesus Christ my blessed Lord and Saviour, to whom, with thy Self and sacred Spirit, be all Honour and Glory, Praise and Thansgiving, now, and for ever. *Amen.*

At Night.

Blessed be thy Name, O God, for the Blessings of the Day past. Though I have forgotten thee, and done Evil in thy Sight, thou hast still remembred me, and done me good. O pardon my Sins, and continue thy Goodness. Keep me in Safety this Night under the Shadow of thy Wings, and raise me up refreshed with moderate Rest and Sleep, to a diligent Discharge of the Duties of the ensuing Day; grant that I may faithfully serve thee all the Days of my Life, and in the End, be blessed in the Enjoyment of thee for ever, through Jesus Christ my blessed Lord and only Saviour, to whom, with thee, O Father, and the Holy Spirit, be all Honour, Praise, and Glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A

A preparatory Prayer for Death, when it is expected.

O Eternal Lord God, who haſt created the World, and all Time, and who haſt made my Days as it were a Span long, and mine Age as nothing in reſpect of thee; teach me ſo to number my Days, that I may apply my Heart to thy heavenly Wiſdom, and may ſo carefully apply this ſhort Time, which thou haſt appointed me to ſpend here; ſo make up my Reckonings, before thou calleſt me from hence, that I may then give ſuch an Account of the Talent with which thou haſt entruſted me, that I may receive the joyful Sentence, *Well done thou good and faithful Servant.*

Bleſſed be thy holy Name, O Lord, my God, who haſt ſhewed me the Light of thy Countenance, and cauſed me to ſee thy Goodneſs in the Land of the Living, who haſt preſerved me in all my Ways, and delivered me from my Evils and Dangers: O Lord, forſake me not in the vaniſhing of my Days, but ſtill continue the Protection of thy Gracious Hand upon me. Be thou my Light and Defence, my Guide and Guard, through the Valley of Miſery and Tears, and the Shadow of Death, to that holy Hill,

where thine Honour and our Rest dwelleth: Give me Grace to remember the many Days of Darkness, that I may be ready and provided whensoever thou shalt call us to Judgment; and whether I live or die, I commend myself to thy Mercy and Goodness, beseeching thee to receive me under thy Wings, where I may rest secure from all Evil, and to preserve my Soul in perpetual Peace and Safety. Grant that I may be provided with Oil in my Lamp, and ready to enter in with the wise Virgins whensoever the Bridegroom shall come, and may receive a Blessing among those who watch and wait for thy Coming: So come, Lord Jesus, come quickly. *Amen.*

A Seaman's Thanksgiving after a Deliverance in a Storm or Shipwreck.

O Eternal and incomprehensible Being, who hast been a gracious Father to me in my Childhood, and middle Age, as well as now in my elder Years, how great Cause have I to trust in thee continually, and to celebrate thy Praise to future Generations? Day unto Day, and Night unto Night teacheth Knowledge; thy Mercies, O Lord, are renewed to me every Morning, and thy Providences are circular, and without

without an End. Oh that Men would praiſe the Lord for his Goodneſs, and for his wonderful Works to the Children of Men.

O Lord! thou art not only the God of the Mountains, and of the Valleys of the Earth, but of the Rivers and Seas alſo, and haſt been mercifully preſent to deliver and preſerve thy Servants, as thou didſt King *David* and St. *Paul* in Perils of Land, and Perils of Waters, elſe I had ſunk down into the deep Waters; yea, the Floods had gone over my Head and Soul, as well as in this Danger they fearfully waſh'd my Body and Cloaths. If every leſſer Mercy, O Lord, call for a Tribute of Praiſe, how much more ſuch as this, which are thy ſo ſudden and opportune Reprieves from Death, ſince it is a Truth, altho' ſpoken by the Father of Lies, *Skin for Skin, and all that a Man hath will he give for his Life.* Wherefore ſince our Life's Preſervation is the greateſt corporal Mercy, open thou my Lips, O Lord, and my Mouth ſhall ſhew forth thy Praiſe.

A Prayer before the Communion.

GRacious Redeemer, who out of thy pierced Sides, openeſt to all that thirſt for thy Grace a double Fountain for Sin and Uncleanneſs, the one of Water, the other

of Blood; the one as it were to purge the Guilt, the other the Filth of Sin, and haſt ſealed theſe ineſtimable Benefits of Sanctification and Redemption unto all Believers, by the Sacrament of Baptiſm, and of the holy Supper, aſſiſt me by thy Spirit in the ſanctified Uſe of theſe holy Myſteries, and Symbols of thy moſt bleſſed Body and Blood. Moſt loving and bountiful Lord, who haſt prepared ſuch a Table for me, give me a Mouth and Stomach accordingly, that I may worthily receive theſe heavenly Dainties, to the Glory of thy infinite Goodneſs, and the everlaſting Comfort of my Soul. Clear the Eyes of my Underſtanding from all Miſts of heretical Fancies, and carnal Imaginations, that I may rightly diſtinguiſh the Signs from the Things ſignified by them, and alſo diſcern thy Body from a common Meal; ſharpen my Appetite that I may hungrily feed on this Bread, of which whoſoever eateth ſhall never hunger and thirſt; and drink of this Cup, of which whoſoever drinketh ſhall never thirſt. O thou the true Food of my Soul, receive me who am now to receive thee. Quicken me with thy Spirit, who wilt feed me with thy Fleſh; vouchſafe me thy Grace, who communicateſt to me thy Nature, that as in and by theſe holy Myſteries, I receive Life from thee,

thee; ſo I may always receive by them Grace to live to thee, not ſeeking mine own Pleaſure, not doing mine own Will, but devoting the Remainder of my life to thy Service, and yielding myſelf wholly to the Power of thy ſanctifying Grace, to work in me always that which is pleaſing in thy Sight. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving after the Receiving of the Sacrament.

I Yield unto thee, O moſt gracious and ever living Lord, the greateſt Thanks that my Heart can conceive or Tongue expreſs for this ineſtimable Favour, that thou vouchſafeſt to bid me to thine own Table, and there haſt feaſted my ſoul with the true Manna that came down from Heaven, the Food of Angels, thine own Body and Blood. Oh knit my Heart and Affections for ever unto thee, who haſt ſubſtantially and inſeperably united thyſelf unto Mankind, by taking Fleſh from us in thine Incarnation, and giving us thy Fleſh in this ſacred Inſtitution. What ſhall be able to ſeparate me from thee, or from thy Members, who by thy Spirit, and the Virtue of this Sacrament, am truly incorporated unto thee, and made a Member of thy myſtical Body? How can I queſtion thy Love, who hath given me

this Pledge of thy Favour? How can I forget thy bitter Death and Paſſion, whereof thou haſt inſtituted ſo lively a Memorial? How can I doubt of thy Promiſes, whereof thou haſt given me ſuch a Seal? How ſhall I diſtruſt my future Inheritahce, whereof thou haſt given this Earneſt? I ſtedfaſtly believe thou wilt deny me no good Thing, who haſt given me thyſelf. I believe I ſhall live eternally and bleſſedly, becauſe by Faith working in and through thy Sacrament, I receive the Food of Immortality. I am truly made Partaker of thy natural, yea, and a lively part of thy myſtical Body; and ſince the Head reigneth in eternal Glory, and Members muſt need participate of a glorious Eternity, what ſhall I offer thee for all thoſe ſo ſingular Benefits? My Body is vile, my Soul ſinful and worſe than nothing in Reſpect of thy glorious and ſacred Fleſh and Blood. One Drop of thy Blood is more to be valued than a thouſand Worlds, which yet to teſtify the Abundance of thy Love, thou pouredſt out, and offeredſt plentifully for me upon the Croſs, and now affordeſt to me in the Cup. Shall I not ſpend my deareſt Heart's Blood in thy Service, who haſt ſhed thine for me? Shall I not willingly ſeal thy Truth, if need be, with my Blood, who have now received

the

the Pardon of all my Sins, signed with it? What shall I render unto thee for all thy loving and great Mercies? I will take this Cup of Salvation, and will hot refuse the Cup of Affliction for thy Sake; by the Help of thy Grace I will more strictly keep my holy Vows, which I have heretofore made, and now renew, I will seek to carry myself as a Guest to so holy a Table; having eat Angels Meat, I will endeavour to lead an Angel's Life; having supped with thee I will rest with thee, and have my Conversation in Heaven, and dwell with thee for ever. *Amen.*

A Paraphrase on the Lord's Prayer.

O Merciful Lord God, who hast vouchsafed to adopt and receive us, thy unworthy Creatures, into the Number of thy Children and Heirs of thy Kingdom, we beseech thee grant us the Assistance of thy Grace; that we may reverently worship thee, diligently serve thee, and readily and chearfully obey thy holy Will here on Earth, even as those blessed Spirits do in Heaven. And whereas, by Reason of our many Weaknesses and Frailties, we are often hindered, and always negligent in the Performance of these Duties, we beseech thee

continually to relieve and ſupply us with all ſpiritual and temporal Neceſſities for our Help and Futherance in thy Service. And in whatſoever we have hitherto been wanting, or have otherwiſe tranſgreſſed thy holy Will, we beſeech thee mercifully paſs by and pardon it, even as we ourſelves do heartily and ſincerely forgive all thoſe who have wronged or offended us. And that we may not, for the future, fall again into the like Sin, we beſeech thee graciouſly to aſſiſt and preſerve us in all Temptations, and powerfully defend and deliver us from all the Aſſaults of our daily Enemies, the World, the Fleſh, and the Devil. For thou, O Lord, art the ſupreme King, thou art able to do all Things, and to thee is due the Honour and Glory of all, both in this World, and that which is to oome. *Amen.*

And thus the very Excellency of the Prayer itſelf, both for the Matter and Method, beſides the Dignity and Veneration of the Author, may ſufficiently commend it to our daily Uſe.

A Prayer for one troubled and afflicted for Sin.

O Moſt merciful God, which by the ſending of thy Son into the World, haſt brought to paſs, that where Sin abounds, there Grace aboundeth much more: I, forlorn

orn Wretch, disquieted in Mind, and afflicted in Conscience, for Fear of thy Judgments upon my Sin do with bended Knees and Fears unfeignedly, as a most humble Supplicant, beg and crave of thee some Succour and Relief: Open, O open the Gates of thy Mercy to the Greatness of my Miseries; my abject Countenance witnesses my distressed Mind, my Spirit is sorrowful, my Heart is heavy, my words are stopped with Sighs, and my Plants are water'd with Tears; to thee I hold up my Hands, to thee I lift up my Heart, to thee I pray, requiring of thee, Mercy. O Lord, what shall I desire of thee, that deserve nothing at thy Hands? What can I hope for, that am even heartless: Lord! if thou hadst said, *Shall not my Soul be avenged on such a one as this?* Remember thy Promise, where else I will have Mercy on him that could find no Mercy, and let it light upon me; if Satan presume to say, God hath forsaken him, think upon the Decree of the Seed of the Woman, and the Power of thy Son's Passion, to defeat all the Devices of the Devil against me. O Lord, hear me speedily; if thou do not, then I am out of Hope, my Conscience accuseth me, my Memory gives Evidence against me, and my Reason condemneth me, my Spirit is weary of this

Bondage, and I have bid my life farewell, my Conscience is clogged when I behold the bloody Wounds of my Soul, the Voice of Joy and Mirth, is gone from me; I am deeply plunged in Discomfort, I have neither Worth to appease thy Wrath, nor Patience to endure thy Indignation. I pray thee therefore send the Comfort of thy Holy Spirit into my Heart, and strengthen my Faith, that I be not swallowed up with over much Heaviness: O Lord, let thy Majesty appear in thy Mercy, forgive my Sins, the unhappy Ground of all this Woe, and I am recover'd of all mine Infirmities: Try not the Law with me, lest I come to Judgment; sanctify all those good Means unto me in which I seek Relief, as Prayer, Conference, Reading, and Hearing of thy holy Word; moderate and mitigate my Vexation, encrease my Faith, establish Hope, grant Patience, and keep me from Despair; take away this Cup from me, if it be thy Will, if not, suffer me not to be tempted above my Strength. I have an humble and contrite Heart, O Lord, look upon me; I go mourning all the Day long, and I am like unto him that is at the Point to die. O Lord, comfort me; thou that wilt not break a bruised Reed, spare me; thou that delightest not in the Death of a Sinner, revive me, though my

Heart

Heart condemn me; yet, good Lord, thou that art greater than my Heart, acquit me; relieve me, release me, and say unto my Soul, I am thy Salvation; hearken, Lord, unto my Prayer, and grant me my Request, for Jesus Christ his Sake. *Amen.*

A Prayer when a Woman is near the Time of her Travail.

O God, the Helper and Deliverer of all those who trust in thee, by whose Power I was form'd in my Mother's Womb, by whose Care I was brought from thence, and by whose merciful Kindness I have been preserved from many Dangers since; I praise and magnify thy great and glorious Name, and am encouraged by the Remembrance of thy Mercies, which have been ever of old, to implore thy compassionate Help in the approaching Time of my Need, Pain, and Danger. Thou art present to all thy Creatures, and heareſt the Cries of all the Beasts of the Earth, which all wait upon thee. O be not far from me when Trouble is near; but hearken unto me, and save me when I call upon thee; shorten my Pains, or lengthen my Patience, which thou pleaseſt; bear up my Spirit in Submission to thy Will, and in some humble hope, that

I shall forget my Anguish, for Joy, that a Man is born into the World; forsake not the Work of thine own Hand, but in due Time perfect it, and bring forth that which thou hast wrought in secret into the light, that we may see all the wonders of thy Wisdom, and praise thy Goodness and thy Power. My Parents trusted in thee, they trusted, and thou didst deliver them; they cried unto thee, and were delivered; they cried unto thee and were not confounded; in thee likewise I do humbly put my Trust and Confidence, which nothing disheartens but my own Unworthiness, by reason of my Forgetfulness of thy Benefits; and unthankful Return for former Mercies bestow'd upon me. But thou hast taken care that this shall not discourage me neither, by proclaiming a gracious Pardon by him that was born of a Woman, and died for us, unto contrite and reformed Sinners; accept, I beseech thee, of my sincere Resolution, to preserve hereafter a more affectionate Remembrance of thy Love to me, and so dedicate myself and all I have to thy Service, in Faith, and Charity, in Holiness with Sobriety. Or if thou art pleased otherwise to dispose of me, I resign myself heartily unto thee: Lord receive me to a better Life, where all sighing and Sorrow shall be done away

away, and eternal Joy entirely poſſeſs our Hearts, for Chriſt Jeſus his Sake. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving after a Woman's Delivery.

LEt my Soul magnify thee, O God, and let the Spirit of thy Handmaid rejoice in thy Mercies, and let neither former Sins, nor preſent Unthankfulneſs hinder the Addition of further Favours: Encreaſe my Thanks towards thee, and thy Mercy towards me. Go on, O dear God, to compleat and perfect that Deliverance thou haſt happily begun. As thou haſt delivered thy Servant from the preſent Danger of Child-birth, ſo preſerve me ſtill, and deliver me from the remaining Dangers of Child-birth; be gracious and merciful to the Infant, and grant it Continuance of Life and Health, Increaſe in Grace, and Strength, and all good Abilities: make it a Member of thy Church by Baptiſm, vouchſafe it a virtuous and religious Education, preſerve it under the Shadow of thy Wings, that by Life and Death it may be evermore thine. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Perſon alone.

O Merciful Father, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, I beſeech thee to forgive me all my

my known and secret Sins, which in Thought Word, or Deed, I have committed against thy Divine Majesty; and deliver me from all those Judgments which are due unto me for them, and sanctify my Heart with thy Holy Spirit, that I may henceforth lead a more godly and religious Life; And here, O Lord, I praise thy holy Name, for that thou hast refreshed me this Night with moderate Sleep and Rest. And I beseech thee to defend me this Day from all Perils and Dangers of Body and Soul; and to this End, I commend myself and all my Actions, unto thy blessed Protection and Government, beseeching thee, that whether I live or die, I may live and die to thy Glory, and the Salvation of my poor Soul, which thou hast bought with thy precious Blood: Bless me, O Lord, in my going out, and coming in; and grant whatsoever I shall think, speak, or take in Hand this Day, may tend to the Glory of thy Name, the Good of others, and the Comfort of my own Conscience, when I shall come to make up my last Accounts before thee. O my God, help thy Servant, that I do no Evil to any Man this Day; and let it be thy blessed Will, not to suffer the Devil, nor any of his wicked Angels, nor any of his evil Members to have Power to do me any Hurt or Violence, but let the Eye

Eye of thy holy Providence watch over me for Good, and command thy holy Angels to pitch their Tents round about me for my Defence and Safety, in my going out and coming in, as thou haſt promiſed they ſhall do about them that fear thy Name, thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Sick, lying at the Mercy of God, and ready to depart.

ETernal and Omnipotent, Infinite and Incomprehenſible God, Lord of my Life, and Determiner of my Days, my Body is now diſſolving into Duſt, and my Soul returning to thee that gaveſt it. O Lord, moſt holy, O God, moſt mighty, draw near unto me, who make haſte to come unto thee. Give me a clearer Sight of thee, by how much the nearer I am out of the dark Priſon of my Body: Give me alſo a quicker Taſte of the Powers of the Life to come, that I may more comfortably paſs over theſe laſt Troubles of this preſent Life. O Lord, my Soul, is heavy unto Death: For the Weight of all my Sins, aggravated by the Devil, is at once upon me. and I ſink and faint under this Burthen, which is too heavy for me to bear; neither is there any Means under Heaven to

eaſe

eaſe me of it, but by laying it upon him that hath borne our Infirmities, and carried our Sorrows. O Father of Mercy, and God of Conſolation, let not the Guilt of my Sins, or Horror of thy Judgments, or Satan's Suggeſtions, or the Fear of Death, or Terrors of Hell, drive me to Deſparation. I confeſs that for my Unmindfulneſs of thee, and Ungratefulneſs to thee all my Life, I deſerve that thou ſhouldſt utterly abandon and forſake me now at my Death, but thy Thoughts are not like our Thoughts, nor thy Affections like ours. Tho' a Woman could forget the Fruit of her Womb, yet thou wilt not, nor canſt not foget thoſe that truſt in thee. Thy Gift and Graces are without Repentance, and whom thou loveſt thou loveſt to the End: Thou wilt not break a bruiſed Reed, nor quench the ſmoaking Flax. Though thou haſt ſeverely corrected me in this thy fearful Viſitation, yet thou haſt not, and I ſtedfaſtly believe, wilt not give me over to eternal Death. Dear Father, ſhew thy Strength in my greateſt Weakneſs, confirm thy Mercy to me in my greateſt Need; apply thy Comfort to me in this my laſt Extremity; aſſwage the Pains of my Body with ghoſtly Comforts, and diminiſh the Fear of Death, by the aſſured Hope of a better Life. Call

to

to my Mind, whilst yet I breathe, all the Frrors of my Understanding, that I may timely revoke them, all the Sins of my Will, that I may heartily bewail them, all the Testimonies of thy Love, that I may gratefully acknowledge them, all the Promises of thy Gospel, that I may comfortably embrace them, all my holy Vows and Purposes, that I may finally confirm them; and gracious Lord, accept the Will, for the Deed. O let me, that am now returning to Dust and Ashes, speak but this once to my Lord, and Maker, with all my Heart, Soul, and Strength; I beseech thee, by all that my Saviour Jesus Christ hath done and suffer'd for me. I intreat thee speak Peace to my Soul, on her departing, and say unto her, I am thy Salvation. Make my Election sure, by my true Repentance, fervent Charity, assured Confidence, constant Patience, comfortable Perseverance unto the End, and in the End.

A Seaman's Prayer.

MOst glorious and eternal God, whose Power and Wisdom is infinite, and whose Dominion is without End, thou canst order and dispose of thy poor Creatures, to thy own Praise, and to their own Comfort; be pleased to look down from

from Heaven, the Habitation of thy Dwelling-place, and take Notice of the broken Requeſt of a poor Worm in thy Preſence, that is not worthy to take thy Name into his Lips: Lord, I may well ſay, what is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man, that thou ſhouldſt compaſs him about with thy Loving-kindneſs, as with a Garment? The divine Architecture of this goodly Fabric of Heaven and Earth, raiſed out of nothing, to this admirable Perfection, is beyond the Apprehenſion of poor ſinful Duſt and Aſhes; but to behold thy glorious Works upon the deep Waters, is much more admirable; theſe declare thy glorious Power. O bleſſed Lord, vouchſafe thy Preſence with a poor ſinful Creature in this Undertaking, that I may praiſe thee in the vaſt Ocean; be a Preſerver from the Danger of the Seas, and proſper what is lawfully undertaken; but eſpecially preſerve me from the Danger of Sin. Let the Gales of thy gracious Spirit blow my Soul at laſt to its deſired Harbour. O thou that carrieſt the Winds in thy Fiſt, ſo take Care of me that the Waves of the Sea, or of worldly Deſires, may not ſwallow me up, and return me Home in Safety, that I may bleſs thee in the Land of the Living, and in the Congregation

gregation of thy People; and all this, and whatſoever elſe is needful, I aſk for the ſake of Jeſus Chriſt my Lord, to whom with the Holy Spirit of Grace, be Glory and Honour, now and ever. *Amen.*

The Thankſgiving of a Seaman after a proſperous Voyage.

EVerlaſting God, the powerful Preſerver of Men, there are no bounds to be ſet of thy Bounty; for beſides the great Work of thy Creation, thy continual Preſervations and wonderful Works of Providence declare thee to be a God, as of mighty Power, ſo alſo of Wiſdom and Goodneſs, Juſtice and Truth. O never to be enough magnified is thy Mercy for the Continuance of thy Favours, thou never leaveſt and forſakeſt thoſe that put their Truſt in thee. O holy Lord, what ſhall I render unto thee, that thou aboundeſt in Love and Mercy? In the Deep the Lord hath been ſeen, and every Morning thou preventeſt me with thy Loving Kindneſs, and though Sin hath abounded, yet thy Grace hath ſuperabounded; thou doſt fulfil the Deſires of them that fear thee. O now, as thou haſt given me a new Life, and delivered me from the Dangers and Terrors of the deep Waters, ſo be graciouſly pleaſed to give

give me a thankful Heart; let there be in me a hungring and thirsting after Righteousness, that I may be brought Home at last to the Land of promised Blessedness. Good Lord to this, and what else thou seest needful, for the Sake of Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord; in whose most blessed Name and Words I further pray, *Our Father*, &c.

A Prayer for one indisposed in Body, and under a lingering Sickness.

ALmighty God, the Father of the Spirits of all Flesh, whose never-failing Providence ordereth all Things both in Heaven and Earth; I desire with the most profound Humility and Reverenee, to prostrate both Soul and Body before thee, begging that thou wouldst give Grace to behold and admire thy Doings, in all thy Dispensations towards myself, and all Mankind. I acknowledge it thy Bounty, that I ever was at all, and adore thy Mercy and Long-suffering for preserving me thus long in the Land of the Living. My many Days and Years of Health and Comfort were thy Gift; and the Recoveries from former Sicknesses as well as the Prevention of those Dangers and Diseases I never felt, are owing to thee alone. Grant me, I beseech thee, a strong and due Sense of my Dependance

dance upon thee, and Grace to improve under, and behave myſelf in Conformity to that Perſuaſion, that whether the Means uſed for my Eaſe and Relief ſucceed, I may aſcribe all the Glory and Thanks to thee alone. Inſpire me, I beſeech thee, with that true and heavenly Wiſdom, which may help me to diſcern aright the Reaſons, and enable me to paſs the Ends of this Correction, and all other thy Dealings with me; that I may fear the Rod, and who hath appointed it, and, in all Conditions, ſubmit myſelf intirely to thy good Pleaſure, and glorify God in the Day of Viſitation, that ſo this Weakneſs of my Body may tend to the ſtrengthening of my Virtues, and the Health of my Soul; thro' the Merits of him who redeemed them both at the Price of his own Blood, even thy Son, and our bleſſed Saviour, Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A general Prayer at any Time.

I Adore thee, O thou infinitely great and good God, Maker and Lord of Heaven and Earth, worthy art thou, O Lord, to receive all Honour and Power, for thou haſt created all Things, and for thy Pleaſure they are and were created. Send down thy Holy Spirit, O moſt merciful

ciful Father, upon me thy Servant; and so fill me with thy heavenly Grace and Benediction, that I may become a little Temple, sanctified and devoted to thy Honour and Service, and such wherein thou mayest delight to dwell, and make the Place of thy blessed Abode, both now and for ever. And to this End, grant me seriously to consider what thou art, what I myself am, and what I ought to be; that thou art a God greatly to be feared for thy Power and Justice, greatly to be loved for thy infinite Perfection and Goodness, and greatly to be praised for thy liberal Bounty and Loving-kindness; that thou art both the Author and the End of my Being, my true and only Good, the Cause of all my Joy, my Happiness, and the great Centre and Stay of thy whole Creation; that I am a Creature, one that once was not, and now am a poor, empty, weak and imperfect Being; that I have nothing but what I have of thee, that I can know nothing but what I know in thee, and in thy Light; that I am not only thy Creature, but thro' mine own wilful Default, a sinful Creature; a Creature acting against the End of my Creation, against the Law of my Creator, against the Dignity of my Nature, and against my true and best Interest, both here and

and hereafter; that I have not loved thee, as in Strictneſs I ought, with my whole Heart, Soul and Mind, and Strength; nor as I might according to the Meaſures of thy Grace, and my preſent Abilities; nor indeed as I have loved this World, and the Vanities of it, having been a Lover of Pleaſure more than a Lover of God. Grant me alſo, laſtly, thy Grace, ſeriouſly to conſider what I ſhould be, both towards thee, my Neighbours, and myſelf: that I ought to be holy, juſt, chariatble, temperate; that I ought not to live careleſly, as thoſe that have no Senſe of thee, nor of their Duty, and that believe neither Heaven or Hell, but as one that now live, in thy Preſence, and muſt hereafter ſurely give thee an Account, and be eternally happy, or eternally miſerable, according as I demean myſelf in this ſhort Time of Trial, and that therefore, denying all Ungodlineſs and worthy Luſts, I ſhall live godly, righteouſly, and ſoberly in this preſent World, lookiug for that bleſſed Hope, and the glorious appearing of our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. Fix, O Lord, theſe Conſiderations in my Mind, and let them ſink down ſo deep into my Heart, that they may bring forth in me the Fruits of good Living; that ſo my Spirit may be pure and right within

within me; my Life may be holy, my Death comfortable, my Reſurrection joyful, and my eternal State, happy and glorious with thee my God for ever. And ſince I know not how long or ſhort my Continuance may be in this World, neither how great Temptations and Dangers I may be expoſed to; O merciful Lord, I beſeech thee to receive me into thy Protection and Care, and watch over me by thy Wiſdom and Providence for good; preſerve me from the Heats of Paſſion, from the Surpriſe of Luſts, and the Uneaſineſs and Miſchief of a proud and ungovernable Spirit; from the Murmurs and Difficulties of a narrow Fortune; from the Inſolencies and Vanities of Wealth, and from the Deſigns of wicked Men; from the Snares of my own Heart, from the withdrawing thy Grace, and from a ſtrong Temptation; from the ſad Effects of Melancholy or Deſpair, and Evil Opinions. O Lord, be pleaſed then to give me an humble, thankful, and obedient Heart, a tractable Will, a quiet and eaſy Spirit, governable Affections, and a devout Soul, that I may ſtudy to be quiet and to do Good; that I may live, as becomes the Goſpel of Chriſt, that I may be always under the Guidance and Protection of thy Grace and Providence, and with the Fruits of

of Righteouſneſs, adorn my holy Profeſſion, that my Failings may make me more careful and vigilant; that I may ſtill retain a penitent Heart, and due Senſe of my Sins, and by thy Grace live an inſtrument of thy Glory, and be numbered with the Saints in Glory everlaſting: Lord hear, and anſwer me, for Chriſt Jeſus his ſake.

A Morning Prayer.

BLeſſed art thou, O Lord God, who turneſt the Shadow of Death into the Morning, who haſt lightened my Eyes that I ſleep not in Death, and makeſt me dwell in Safety. O Lord, blot out, as a Nightmiſt, mine Iniquities, ſcatter my Sins as a Morning Cloud; grant that I may become a Child of the Light, and deliver me from the Perils and Dangers of this Day. Teach me to do the thing that pleaſeth thee; turn away my Eyes leſt they behold Vanity; ſet a Watch before my Mouth; Let me do nothing that ſhall be a Scandal to me; but let my Doings be ſuch as thou mayeſt Remember me for Good, and ſpare me according to thy Mercy. Into thy Hands I commend my Spirit, Soul and Body, for thou haſt created, redeemed, regenerated them, O Lord, thou God of Truth, *Our Father*, &c.

O Lord our heavenly Father, almighty and everlaſting God, who haſt ſafely brought us to the Beginning of this Day, defend us in the ſame by thy mighty Power, and grant that this Day we fall into no Sin, neither run into any Kind of Danger, but all our doings may be ordered by thy Governance to do always that which is righteous in thy Sight, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy moſt gracious Favour, and further us with thy continual Help, that in all our Works begun, continued, and ended in thee we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy Mercy obtain everlaſting Peace and Safety, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Almighty Lord, and everlaſting God, vouchſafe we beſeech thee to direct, ſanctify, and govern both our Hearts and Bodies in the Ways of thy Laws, and in the Works of thy Commandments, that through thy moſt mighty Protection, both here and ever, we may be preſerved in Body and Soul, through our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt *Amen.*

Lord Jeſus! I give thee my Body, my Soul, my Subſtance, my Fame, my Friends, my Liberty, and my Life; diſpoſe of me, and all that is mine, as it ſeemeth beſt to thee,

thee, and the Glory of thy bleſſed Name. *Amen.*

The Lord's Name be praiſed, from the riſing up of the Sun, to the going down thereof.

THE Lord hath granted his Loving-kindneſs in the Day-time, and in the Night-ſeaſon will I ſing of him, and make my Prayer to the God of my Life. Bleſſed be thou O Lord, our God, who haſt delivered me from the Evil of this Day, who haſt not cut me off, as juſtly I have deſerved, who haſt given Occaſion of praiſing thee. Lord, I have ſinned againſt thee this Day, grievouſly, wonderfully, and horribly, O Lord, but turn thy Face from my Sins, and put out all my Miſdeeds, though my Miſdeeds prevail againſt me, be merciful to my Sins, for thy Son's Sake, and enter not into Judgment with thy Servant, for in thy Sight ſhall no Fleſh living be juſtified; but for the Time to come, teach me to do the Thing that pleaſeth thee, and lead me into the Way that I ſhall walk. I am a Stranger upon the Earth, O hide not the Commandments from me; give me comfortable Repoſe and Sleep this Night, and thereby fit me for the Works and Services of the following Day. I will lay me down in Peace and take my Reſt, for it is thou

Lord only that makeſt me dwell in Safety. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, now and at the Hour of Death; preſerve me, O Lord, while I am walking, and defend me when I am ſleeping, that my Soul may continually watch for thee, and both Body and Soul may reſt in thy Peace for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O Lord our heavenly Father, almighty and ever-living God, by whoſe Providence both the Day and the Night are governed, vouchſafe we beſeech thee, as thou haſt this Day preſerved us by thy Goodneſs, ſo ſtill this Night ſhadow us under thy bleſſed Wing of thy moſt mighty Protection, and ſo cover us with thy heavenly Mercy, that neither the Prince of Darkneſs may have any Power over us, but that we may be armed with thy Defence, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Lighten our Darkneſs, we beſeech thee, O Lord, and by thy great Mercy defend us from Perils and Dangers of this Night, for the love of thy only Son our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

God the Father bleſs me, God the Son defend me, God the Holy Ghoſt preſerve me now and ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the King.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, Creator and Lord of all Things, give Ear, we beſeech

beseech thee, unto our humble prayers, and multiply thy Blessings upon thy Servant, our Sovereign Lord King *George*, whom in all lowly Devotion we commend unto thy high Majesty, that he being strengthened with the Faith of *Abraham*, endued with the Mildness of *Moses*, armed with the Magnamity of *Joshua*, exalted with the Humility of *David*, beautified with the Wisdom of *Salomon*, and replenished with the Goodness of them all; may walk uprightly before thee in the Way of Righteousness, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

A Prayer for a private Family in the Morning.

O Most gracious God, and loving Father, we praise thy Goodness for so mercifully preserving us this present Night, and delivering us from all Dangers both of Soul and Body; for that thou hast granted us so sweet and comfortable Rest, and hast now presently brought us to the Beginning of this Day. Assist us with thy Grace and Holy Spirit, that we may always be diligently exercised in the Duties of our Calling; and grant that in all our Consultations, Words and Works, we may ever have thee present before our Eyes. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer for a Family.

MOST gracious God, and loving Father, we do praise thy Goodness for so mercifully preserving of us this present Day. O Lord, we beseech thee, continue this thy good Pleasure towards us for ever: And here we offer up unto thee our Souls and Bodies, our Lives, and all that we have, in Assurance that, that cannot perish that is committed unto thee; take us into thy Hands, and keep us this Night that our Bodies may sleep, and our Souls may watch for the Coming of thy Son Christ; that so both our Bodies and Souls may be the more apt, and the better able to serve thee in that Estate and Calling, wherein thou hast thought good to place us. *Amen.*

A Prayer to be said at all Times.

WE confess and acknowledge, O most merciful Lord, that we are most miserable and wretched Sinners, as well by the original Corruption of our Nature, as by the Course of our evil and naughty Life; we have, and do daily trespass and break thy most holy Laws and Commandments, both in Thought, Word, and Deed. By the Means of this Sin and Corruption of ours, we do continually deserve most just Condemnation, and to be for ever cast out of

of thy Preſence; yet ſuch is thy Goodneſs again towards us, that in Mercy thou wouldeſt not ſuffer us thus, in our Sins, to periſh, but haſt ſent thine own dear Son, Jeſus Chriſt to take upon him whatſoever is due, to reconcile and make us as one with thee again. In him therefore, and through him, we come unto thee, beſeeching thee for his Sake, that we feeling the Grievouſneſs of our Sins, and groaning under the Burthen of them, may feel the Releaſe and Eaſe of them, in that, we through thy holy Spirit be aſſured, and ſtedfaſtly do believe, that Chriſt hath borne the Burthen of them even for us: Grant, O Lord, that we being aſſured hereof in our Conſciences, may through thy Holy Spirit be renewed in the inner Man, to hate, deteſt, and abhor Sin, and to ſtudy to live according to thy bleſſed Will during our whole Life.

We do not only pray for ourſelves, but alſo for all the whole Church, eſpecially ſuch as be perſecuted for thy Word, grant unto them, that whether it be by Death or Life, they may glorify thy Name to their Lives End. Be merciful to this Church of *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*, we beſeech thee good Lord, and preſerve every Part and Member of the ſame, eſpecially thy Servant, *GEORGE*, our moſt gracious King: Grant him all ſuch Gifts as are needful

for so high a Calling, to the Advancement of thy Glory, and the Benefit of his Common Wealth, to the establishing of a perfect Government of thy Church, to the rooting out of Superstition, and to the governing of his Subjects in Peace and Tranquility. Defend him, O Lord, from all Conspiracy, Treasons, Rebellions, and so work in the Hearts of his subjects, that knowing his Authority doth come from thy heavenly Majesty, they may with dutiful Hearts obey him, in thee and for thee. And here, O Lord, we prostrate ourselves, and yield unto thy divine Majesty, from the very bottom of our Hearts, all possible Praise and Thanks for thy wonderful Deliverance; give us Grace, good Lord, never to forget this thy great Mercy towards us; preserve the Council and Magistrates of this Realm, that being enlightened by the Holy Spirit, they may defend thy Truth, suppress Wickedness, and maintain Equity; behold all thy Pastors, bless their Labours, encrease the Number of them, and confound the Power of Antichrist, and turn the Hearts of the People, that they may be obedient unto thy Truth; behold all those that be afflicted with any kind of Cross, that they may profit by the Correction in Newness of Life through Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose Name, for these Mercies, and whatsoever

else

elſe thou knoweſt to be needful for us, and for the whole Church, we pray unto thee, as he himſelf hath taught us in his holy Word, ſaying, *Our Father*, &c.

The Lord make his Face to ſhine upon us and be merciful unto us, the Lord turn his favourable Countenance upon us, and grant us his Peace. The Grace of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and the Love of God the Father, and the moſt comfortable Fellowſhip of the holy Spirit be with us, preſerve and keep us this Day, or this Night, and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Scholar, before he begins his Study.

O GOD, that art the Fountain of all Wiſdom, and Honour of all Learning, which haſt ſaid, if any Man lack Wiſdom, let him aſk of thee who giveſt to all Men liberally, and reproacheſt no Man, and it ſhall be given him. I beſeech thee, breathe into my Soul the Spirit of Underſtanding, that I may learn and know thoſe Things which I ought; poliſh my Mind, that I may ſhine bright with divine Knowledge: So ſanctify all my Studies, Labours, and Endeavours, that I may practiſe only the Study of thee and thy Law. Feed me with the Milk of thy holy Word, that I may grow ſtrong

in ſetting forth thy Praiſes; ſo inſtruct me O Lord, that all my Studies be referred to the right End, that I be neither infected with Hereſy, nor Partaker of any Sect or Schiſm. Let me not wilfully loſe, nor vainly beſtow that precious Date of Time, which gliding away and never returneth again, and being loſt or let ſlip will never be regained again; but as I grow up in Years, ſo let me grow up in Learning; remembering that all is no Time, which is not ſpent in ſome Calling, whereby thou mayeſt be glorified; let me not idle then, but ſeek after the Pearls of true Knowledge; give me Judgment, O Lord, to make the beſt Choice, Wit and Capacity to conceive, Memory to retain and bear away all ſuch good Things as I ſhall hear or read.

And ſo bleſs me in that I undertake, that all my Travel in the Way of Knowledge, being bleſſed by thee, I may perpetually reap the Fruit of my labours, and be thankful unto thee for all thy Favours, through Jeſus Chriſt my Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Child before he goes to School.

O Lord God, who haſt promiſed that thy Wonders ſhould be ſounded forth by the Tongues of Infants and ſucking Babes,

Babes, behold I am a Child, and cannot ſpeak unto thee, or call upon thee as I ſhould, but open thou my Lips, that my Mouth may ſhew forth thy Praiſe: So pour into my Lips the Waters of the Well of Life, that I may learn thoſe Things that may lead me unto the Knowledge of thee and thy Law. Hew and ſquare the rough Table of mine Heart, and prepare and make it ſmooth and fit to receive into it the Impreſſions of thy divine Grace, and Wiſdom; let me be wiſe unto Sobriety, and carry myſelf humbly, lowly, and modeſtly towards all Men, with Reverence towards thoſe that have Government over me, and lovely towards thoſe that are my Fellows and Equals. Keep thou me in the Fear of the Rod of thy Diſpleaſure, ſo ſhall I be ſure to have my Name ſet in the Leaves of the Book of Life; thy Commandments are a Lamp, and thy Law is a Light, and Reproof of Inſtructions is the Way of Life. O let me remember thee my Creator in the Days of my Youth, while the evil Days come not. Teach me O Lord, how to lead my Life according to the Rule of Godlineſs. Make me obedient to my Parents, dutiful to my Teachers, proud towards no Man, but rightly affectioned towards all Men. Add unto my length of Days Abundance of Virtues guide my Feet in thy Ways, direct

rect my Mind, ſanctify my Studies, govern all my Actions, preſerve my Body in Health, my Soul from Uncleanneſs; take from me all Dullneſs and Incapacity that may hinder my Growth in Knowledge, and bring me to Life everlaſting. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Servant or an Apprentice going to his Labour.

O Eternal God, who ſitteſt in thy Throne above, and meaſureſt the Earth as it were with a Span, who in the Circle of the World hath appointed ſome to be Lords, ſome ſervants, ſome bond ſome Free, ſome High, others Low, but haſt made us all one in Jeſus Chriſt. And amongſt the Reſt of Man, ſince thou haſt appointed that, like poor *Joſeph*, ſhould enter into the State of a Servant, ſo order my Affections, ſo humble my Mind, that with chearful Willingneſs, I may perform whatſoever my Maſter commands me, and that all his Commandments may be agreeable to the ſerving of thee. Let me not be aſhamed of that Condition of Life wherein thou haſt placed me; ſend me Underſtanding to manage my Buſineſs aright towards all Men; circumſpect and diligent in my Calling without repining; ſtretch out my Sinews, that I may

with

with unwearied Limbs, accompliſh what is appointed me: Give me Courage to begin, Patience to go forward, and Ability to finiſh, all my Labours: Keep me from evil Company, that would entice me to ſpend my Money, or miſpend my Time waſtefully: Let me not embezzle any Thing commited to my Cuſtody, or have Society with ſuch as are Enemies to my Maſter's Houſe; cleanſe my Heart from all Falſhood, Swearing and Curſing, Lying, Abuſe of thy ſacred Name, and from all foul, looſe, and unreverent Language; give me Grace to ſanctify thy Sabbath, a Deſire to here thy Words, and meditate thereon: Take Sloth from my Fingers, and Drowſineſs from the Lids of mine Eyes, whether I ſleep early, or lie down late, let me cheerfully proceed in my Office or Service; ſo ſhall the Glaſs of my Years be run out in Pleaſure, and I in the End ſhall be made free of that City of thine, the new *Jeruſalem*; into whoſe Fellowſhip I beſeech thee to infranchiſe and enroll me; and that after I have faithfully laboured ſix Days of my Life here upon Earth, I may upon the Seventh reſt in thy everlaſting Sabbath. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Maid Servant.

LET thine Hand-maid, I pray thee, O Lord, ſpeak in thine Audience, and hearken unto her when ſhe calleth upon thee; deſpiſe not her Lowlineſs and low Eſtate when ſhe ſeeketh unto thee, but open thine Ears to the hearty Deſires of thy poor Servant, though I know not how to aſk aright, yet teach me the Knowledge of thee, and how to beg thoſe Things that are requiſite for me: Though in the Work of the Creation thou ordaineſt Woman to be a weaker Veſſel, both in the Labours of the Body and Endeavours of the Mind, yet ſtrengthen me, O God, with thy Aſſiſtance, that I may perform the Labour whereunto I am called, with Facility and Comfort: Enlighten my Soul with thy divine Inſpiration, that I may ſee and do thoſe Things that appertain unto Godlineſs; let me keep my honeſt Reputation in the Eye of the World, knowing that a good Name is better than precious Ointment; but eſpecially in thy Sight let me be pure, honeſt, and undefiled, ſo ſhall I not be aſhamed in the great Day of mine Account; give me chaſte and religious Thoughts; let not the wanton Pleaſures of the Fleſh drown in me the heavenly Treaſures of thy Spirit; defend

defend me from Sin, Satan, and the Poiſon of evil Tongues; make me faithful and truſty, wiſe and wary in the ordering of ſuch Goods as are committed to my Cuſtody by my Maſter and Miſtreſs, Father or Mother. Give me Health of Body, Quietneſs of Mind, Gentleneſs towards every Body: Put out of my Heart the Stings of Envy, give me the Spirit of Contentation. Though I have not Wealth and Dowry, as others in this World have, yet let me rejoyce in that State wherein thou haſt placed me: lend me thy directing Hand that the Labours which this Day I am to undertake may proſper; grant me grace to love, honour, and ſerve thee in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all my Days, that I may glorify thee in this World, and be glorified of thee in the World to come, through Jeſus Chriſt my only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving for one recovered from Sickneſs.

O Lord God of my Health and Salvation who haſt known my Soul in Trouble, and didſt make my Bed in my painful and dangerous Sickneſs, and hath now raiſed me out of it to ſtand before thee; I offer unto thee the Calves of my Lips, and the Sa-

Sacrifice of my Body and Soul, which thou firſt gaveſt and now hath reſtored unto me. Becauſe I employed not the Faculties of my Soul, and Members of my Body as I ſhould have done, thou bereaveſt me of the Strength and Vigour, becauſe thy Compaſſion fails not, thou haſt returned them to me again, wherefore I conſecrate and devout them perpetually to thy Service; no longer deſiring the Uſe of them, than they may be Servants unto me of Righteouſneſs unto Holineſs. What I vowed in my Sickneſs, by thy Help, I will carefully perform in my Health; as I am in the State of my Body, ſo by the Power of thy renewing Grace, I will become in the State of my Soul, a new Man. My broken Heart which thou haſt healed, ſhall now entirely love thee; my feeble Knees, and looſe Bones which thou haſt ſettled, ſhall Day and Night bow to thee; my enthralled Members, which thou haſt ſet free, ſhall chearfully ſerve thee; my weak Hands, which thou haſt ſtrengthened, ſhall continually be lifted up unto thee my tied Tongue which thou haſt looſened, ſhall unfold thy Mercies; my deaf Ears which thou haſt opened, ſhall hear thy Voice; my harſh, hoarſe, and faint Voice, which thou haſt cleared, ſhall ſing aloud of Mercy and Judgment; for in thy former Mer-

Mercies thou forgotteſt not Judgment, to make me know my Evil, and in this latter Judgment thou remembereſt Mercy to make me know thy Goodneſs: By thy Judgment thou haſt taught me to know myſelf, and by thy Mercies to know thee: Before I was troubled I went wrong, but now, ſince thou haſt ſet me right, I will run the Way of thy Commandments: I will perpetually renew and refreſh the Memory of this ſingular Benefit, whereby thou haſt renewed and reſtored me, and by the Smart of my Pain made me to underſtand Wiſdom ſecretly. Thy Rod and Staff, as they have comforted and ſupported me, ſo they have beat many profitable Inſtructions into me. By the Scourge, which pierceth the Fleſh, and entereth into the Heart and Bowels, I learn that thou requireſt Truth in the inward Parts, and ſearcheſt the Reins and the Heart. By the Rod, which at once ſtriketh all the Parts of my Body, though it fall heavieſt upon one particular, I learn that though Sin reigneth and rageth in one Kind more than another, yet that my Soul is diſeaſed, the whole Head is ſick, and the whole Heart is faint, my Griefs were many, becauſe my Sins were multiplied; my pain is increaſed, becauſe my Sin is aggravated: My Wounds did

ſtink

ſtink and were corrupt through my Fooliſhneſs, the inſufferable Anguiſh whereof, as it gave me a quick touch of my Sin, ſo alſo a lively Senſe of the Benefit of Health. By my confining to my Chamber, thou taughteſt me what is the Benefit of my Liberty; by the Weakneſs of my Limbs, what is the Benefit of Strength; by my Want of Appetite, what the Benefit of a Stomach is; by the miſſing of my Friends, what the Benefit of Society is; by my continual Watching, what the Benefit of Reſt and Repoſe is; by the Deadneſs and Stupidity of all my Parts, what the Benefit of Chearfulneſs is. Alas! what is a Crown beſet with Rubies to a Man who hath a Carbuncle in his Head? What is a Chain of Pearls, to one that hath a Quinſey in his Neck? Or a Collar of S'S, to him that hath an Impoſtume on his Breaſt? Or a Diamond Ring to him that hath the Gout in his Finger? Or a golden Garter to him that hath the Cramp in his Leg? What are melodious Songs to the Deaf, beauteous Pictures to a blind Man, dainty Diſhes to him that hath loſt his Taſte? What are large Revenues to him that poſſeſſeth nothing but his Bed? What are they all to him that is tormented in his Body with the Pangs of Death

or

or troubled in Mind with the Horrors of Hell? I confeſs unto thee, O Lord, that in my Health I often have red in the Scriptures, and heard this Note from the ſweet Singers of *Iſrael*, that worldly Delights and Comforts are in vain, and much like Flags and Bulruſhes, which Men in Danger of drowning catch at to bear them up, but they ſink down under Water with them. I cannot deny but the golden Bells of *Aaron* in thy Sanctuary, have often rung this Leſſon in my Ears, that the true Heart's Eaſe groweth only in thy Paradiſe; that the Contents of the large Volume of this World is nothing but Vanity, that one little Fit of an Ague can diſpoſſeſs the happieſt Man alive of temporal Felicity; yet till I learned by that which I ſuffered, till thy Rod hath imprinted it even in my Fleſh, I never deeply thought of it, nor ſo throughly aſſented thereunto; but I held the World, though not in Admiration, yet in too great Eſteem; I ſecretly repined at the Wealth of the Covetous, and Honour of the Ambitious, and Pleaſure of the Voluptuous, and accounted the Lives of the Saints miſerable, in Compariſon of them, ſo fooliſh was I and ignorant, and even as it were a Beaſt before thee; but in this School of my Sickneſs

I have perfectly gotten by Heart that which I did but ſlubber over before, and learned by Rote; all earthly Delights I begin to diſtaſte, and to entertain Death in my moſt ſerious Thoughts. O Death! how bitter is thy Remembrance in the pride of Health? O Life! how bitter is thy Remembrance in the Miſery of Sickneſs? Verily, I had utterly fainted under my Croſs, and my Soul had been put to Silence: But everlaſting Thanks be unto thee, who gaveſt me the Victory over all Temptations, and by thy Holy Spirit didſt call to my Mind all thoſe ſweet Promiſes of thy Goſpel, whereby I receive Comfort and recovered Strength; and now I am aſſured and more than ever before perſuaded, that neither Height, nor Depth, nor Principalities, nor Powers, nor Pain, nor Pleaſure, nor Sickneſs, nor Health, nor Life, nor Death, nor Things preſent, nor Things to come, ſhall ever be able to ſeparate me from thy Love in Chriſt Jeſus.

The Seaman's Prayer.

O God, the great Creator of Heaven and Earth, thou doſt whatſoever thou pleaſeſt in the Sea, and all deep Places;

Places; I, the unworthyeſt of all thy Servants, am at this Time called upon to behold the Wonders in the Deep, and to perform my Duty in great Waters; guide me, I beſeech thee, in all Times, and in all Places; be thou our ſkilful Pilot, to ſteer and protect us from all Dangers, and rebuke the Wind and the Seas, when they moleſt us; preſerve our Veſſels from being rent by the loud Cracks of Thunder, or from being burnt by Lightnings, or any other Accident; keep us and ſerve us from tempeſtuous Weather, from biting Froſts, from Captivity and Slavery.

Teach me, O God, to remember thee my Creator in the Days of my Youth, to continually think upon thee, and to praiſe thy Fame for all thy Mercies; bleſs all our Friends, I beſeech thee that are on Land, and let their Prayers for us be acceptable in thy Sight, and grant that our now meeting together may be for the better, and not for the worſe, even to the praiſing and magnifying of thy holy Name and Salvation of our own Souls in the great Day of the Lord Jeſus; to whom with thee, and thy bleſſed Spirit, be aſcribed all Honour, Power, and Glory, Adoration and Subjection, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

Grace.

Graces before and after Meat.

Grace before Meat.

O *Lord, thou art the God of all our Mercies, and to thee alone belongs the Power of Bleſſings, bleſs I beſeech thee, theſe thy good Creatures which thou haſt now prepared for me, to the ſtrengthening and nouriſhing of my weak and frail Body, and give me Grace to improve that Strength to thy Glory, through Jeſus Chriſt.* Amen

Grace after Meat.

O *Lord, thou art good and thou doeſt good, with the Opening of thine Hand thou ſatisfieſt the Deſires of every living Creature; I bleſs thy Name, that thou haſt comfortably refreſhed my Body at this Time with Thy good Creatures; help me to ſhew forth the thankfulneſs of mine Heart in the Fruitfulneſs of my Life to thy Glory, through Jeſus Chriſt.* Amen.

Grace before Meat.

GOOD *Lord bleſs theſe and all other thy good Creatures, which thy divine Providence doth beſtow upon us, and give us Hearts to be truly thankful for the ſame, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

THE *God of all Glory aud Power, who hath created and redeemed us, and at this*

this Time plentifully feed us with theſe thy good Creatures, thy holy Name be bleſſed and praiſed now and for evermore. Amen.

Grace before Meat.

O *Bleſſed Lord, we beſeech thee to pardon our Sins, and to bleſs this Food which it hath pleaſed thee to beſtow upon us, that we may be thereby nouriſhed, and be made able to ſerve thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

MOST *merciful God, we give thee humble and hearty Thanks for thy manifold Bleſſings beſtowed on us and upon all Mankind: Give us Grace we beſeech thee to be continually thankful through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.* Amen.

Grace before Meat.

O *Gracious God! in whom is all Fulneſs, bleſs theſe Creatures unto us, and give us Grace to uſe them ſoberly, and purely, according to thy holy Will, through the Merits of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

WE *return thee Thanks moſt merciful Father for the ſupplying of us at this Time with Food for our Bodies: Supply us now and ever with Spiritual Food for our Souls, that we may be fit for thy heavenly Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.* Amen.

Grace

Grace before Meat.

GOOD *Lord, forgive us our Sins, which make us unworthy of all thy Mercies; bless these thy Creatures to the Use of our Bodies, and bless our Bodies to the Use of our Souls, and bless both Bodies and Souls to thy Service, through Jesus Christ our Lord.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

THOU, *our God, which hast created us by thy Power, preserved us by thy Providence, and redeemed us by thy Blood, and at this time hath plentifully fed us, thy holy Name be blessed and praised now and for evermore.* Amen.

Grace before Meat.

O LORD, *give us Grace to improve these thy good creatures, which thou at this Time hast provided for us, to thy Glory, and to the Good and Welfare of our Souls and Bodies, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

ALL *Honour, Praise, and Glory be given unto thee, O Lord, for satisfying our Bodies at this time with thy good Creatures; we beseech thee likewise to satisfy our Souls with thy Goodness thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.* Amen.

AP2565

FINIS.